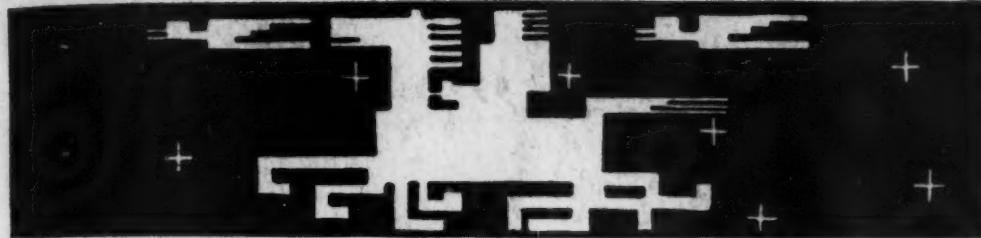


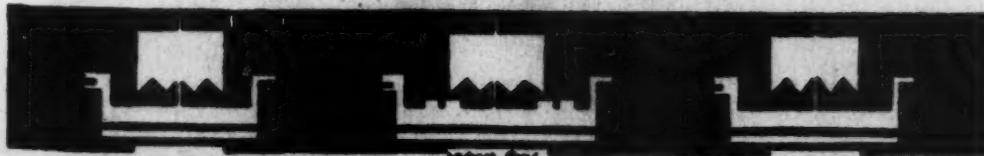
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The American-Scandinavian Review

VOLUME XXXI

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HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN, *Editor*

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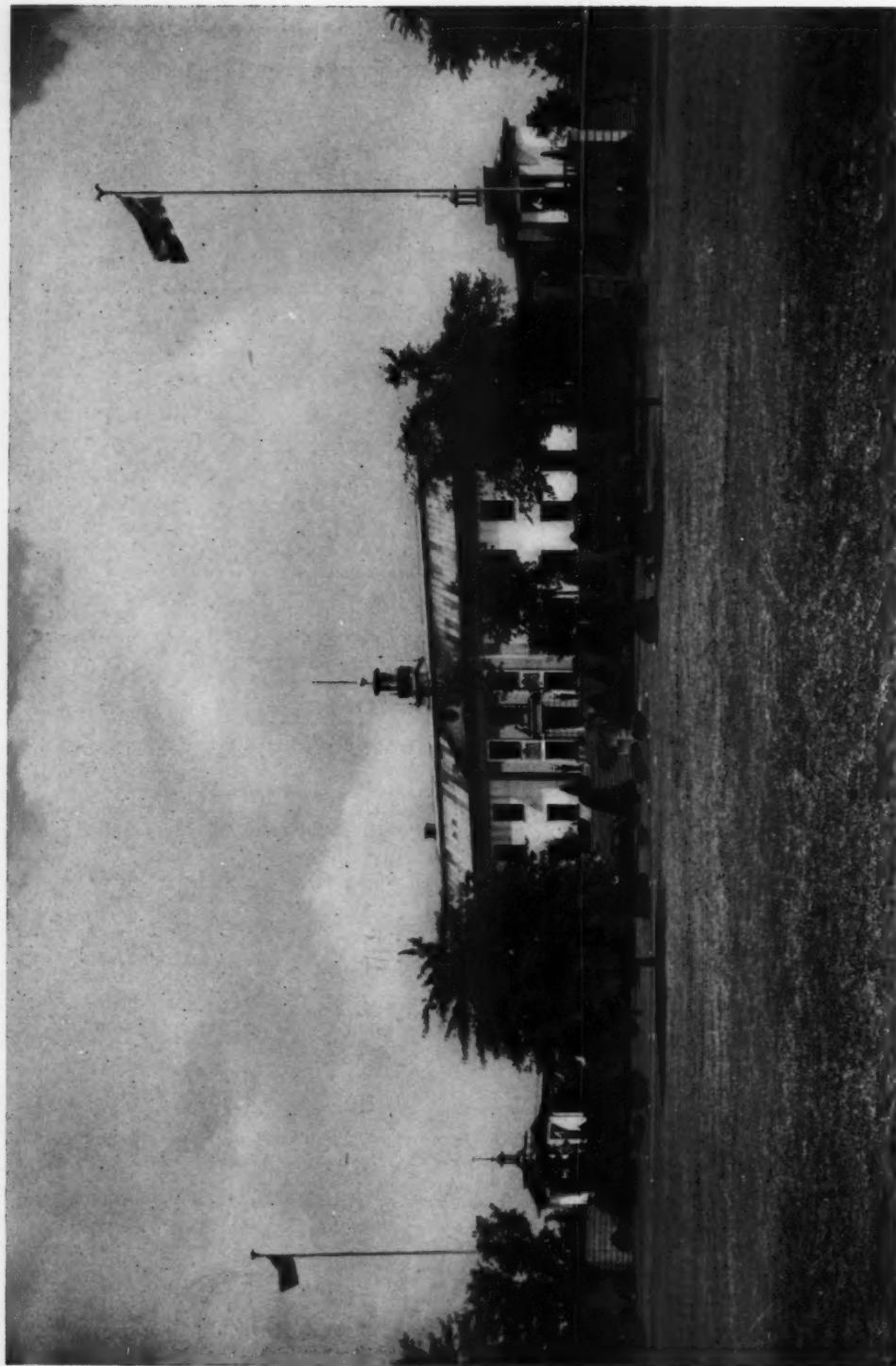
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THE
AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN
REVIEW

VOLUME XXXI

MARCH, 1943

NUMBER 1

You Must Not Sleep

BY ARNULF ÖVERLAND

*Written in 1936; translated from the Norwegian
By EINAR HAUGEN*

I WOKE one night from a curious dream.
A voice far-away was calling,
Remote as an underground stream.
And I rose from my sleep:
"What is it you want of me?"

"You must not sleep, you must not sleep,
You must not think it just a dream.
Do you hear that scream?
Tonight they raise the scaffold of sorrow;
They are fetching me at dawn tomorrow."

Every barracks has its prison,
Every cellar hole is jammed.
Here we lie in icy dungeons,
Lie and rot among the damned.

We do not know what here awaits us,
Or who will be the next they fetch.
Can't you hear us cry to you—
Is there *nothing* you can do?

No one to call us,
No one to know what will befall us.
Worst of all:
No one believes what does befall.

You think it simply can't be true?
That men can't be so vile to each other?
That there are decent folk among them too?
Then you have much to learn, brother!

We were told to give our lives in the fight,
And now we have given, in vain, in vain.
The world has betrayed us, forgotten our pain.
You must not sleep any more this night!

You must not go back to your job and your boss,
And think of what gives profit and loss.
You must not plead your farm and your chattels,
That you haven't time for others' battles.
You must not sit smugly at home in your chair,
And whisper, "How sad," "Poor people," into the air.
I cry with what voice is left in me yet,—
You haven't the right to go back and forget!

They know what they do, forgive them not,
They are keeping the fires of evil hot;
They love destruction, they like to maim,
They wish to see our world aflame.
They want to drown us all in woe.
You won't believe it? And yet you know!

You know they turn their children into soldiers.
They march them singing over fields and boulders,
And heartened by their mothers' pious lying,
The children march to do their dying.

They practise the vilest of all deceits,
They tempt their children with hero's feats;—
You know how dear to a child's heart
Are all the trappings of warrior's art.

They send him out with shining face
To rot for Hitler's Aryan race,
To dangle dead on a barbwire roll—
This has become man's purpose and goal.

I knew it not. Too late I learned.
My doom is just. My pay is earned.
I trusted in justice, in love, in peace,
Believed that through labor evil might cease.
But he who will not die with the flock
Must suffer his fate alone on the block.

I cry from the darkness; I cry it to you:
 Defend yourself! That is all you can do.
 While your hands are free, be sure you are learning;
 Save your children, Europe is burning."—

* * *

The night frost had chilled me, quickly I dressed;
 Above me glittered a starlit sky.
 But eastwards an ominous glow could attest
 That the voice in the night had spoken no lie.

Over the rim of earth arose
 A dawn so filled with human woes,
 So tinged with blood and nameless dread,
 The very stars seemed chilled and dead.
 I thought to myself: we have reached a turning.
 Our day is done,—and Europe is burning!

NOTE BY THE TRANSLATOR.—Arnulf Överland, now in his fifty-fifth year, is one of Norway's finest lyric poets and also a flaming social critic. His first poems appeared in 1911; they were artistically refined expressions of poetic longing for life and happiness. But the events of the First World War and even more the unsettled years that followed aroused his conscience and gave greater depth to his verse. Above all other considerations he came to value honesty in literature; and he was a leader in the remarkable advance of the Norwegian people towards social justice in the years before the present war. He has been called the "conscience of the Norwegian people." He was one of the first to see the danger that threatened Norway from Nazi Germany, and he saw clearer than most that Hitler represented the one great menace to human civilization.

The present poem appeared in *Samtiden*, a leading Norwegian periodical, in 1936, and a year later in a collection of his poems. One reviewer declared that this poem was "the high point in Överland's production to date; through the modest and difficult form of poetry he is able to make us feel as great a concern about the fate of the world as about our own." Another said that "this poem is the best message he can bring us; he watches while the rest of us pray—pray for peace—pray that we may escape."

Since the invasion of Norway the poem stands forth as a prophetic document of the doom that was to come. Arnulf Överland was one who did not fail when it came. While still remaining in Norway, he continued to work for his country and for freedom. From his pen have come some of the most notable and inspiring poems of this war, such as "All for Norway" and "We owned no ready sword." Unhappily he did not escape to safety; he has paid for his social conscience and his defiance of the oppressors. Today he is in a German concentration camp, sharing the fate of those early opponents of German Nazism whom he describes in this poem.

"You must not sleep" carries a message and a warning to America at war. The effect of its ringing words is heightened by the circumstances of its writing and the fate of its uncompromising author. Six years ago he saw that Europe was burning; today the whole world is burning, and we too are sharing in the task of "saving our children" while "our hands are still free."

Professor Einar Haugen is head of the Scandinavian Department in the University of Wisconsin

What Is Happening in Denmark?

BY CHRISTMAS MÖLLER

IT IS OFTEN SAID that we are fighting Nazism and Hitlerism. That is of course true, but it is not the whole truth. Hitler could not have come into power if there had not been present in the German people certain very fundamental qualities on which he could build his dictatorship. The idea of racial superiority, the desire to dominate Europe, and to some extent the whole world, has been prevalent in Germany, more especially since the emergence of Prussia—and by this time the whole country has been Prussianized. Our fight therefore is not merely against Nazism and Hitlerism but against the German people. No one knows that better than the Danes; Denmark has down through the centuries been a bulwark against the Germanization not only of Denmark itself but also of Norway and Sweden.

This fight against the powerful neighbor in the south Denmark has waged alone. All honor to the Norwegian and Swedish volunteers who joined our forces in 1864, but their governments did nothing. England, France, and Russia did nothing. The attack on Denmark in 1864, followed by that on Austria in 1866 and that on France in 1870, was actually the beginning of the First World War, and it is probably not fantastic to say that if Germany had been stopped then, her ambitions would at least have been very much shorn of their power. Danish North Slesvig was merely the first victim of that German theory of the master race, which the world at large had not yet learned to understand. In Denmark itself 1864 bred defeatism and a "what-is-the-use?" feeling. We were so near Germany and had experienced that no one came to our aid.

In February 1940, only a few weeks before the invasion of Denmark and Norway, there was a meeting of Scandinavian newspaper men in London. At a lunch given for them, a man who was at that time prominent in the British Government, and who is now even more important, said, in answer to a direct question, that if the war were carried to Scandinavia, England would be able to come to Norway's assistance, but could do nothing for Denmark. This statement was, of course, instantly made known at home. I myself heard it from one of the journalists who had been present. Naturally, it did not make matters better. We had a non-aggression pact with Germany, made on the initiative of Hitler. Does anyone suppose that its purpose was to prevent Denmark from attacking Germany? The question answers itself.

The pact was supposed to be a guarantee that Germany would not attack Denmark. It even included a clause to the effect that if Germany became involved in a war with any of the nations with whom Denmark had trade relations (England), these relations should be allowed to continue as before.

In the spring of 1940 Hitler, not having any other use for his forces—since he had crushed Poland, Russia was at that time his friend, and nothing was happening on the Western front—massed his troops with tanks and planes south of the Jutland border. At 4 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, April 9, 1940, the German war machine rolled across the border. I am happy to say that it met resistance and that the small Danish forces fought as bravely as anyone, in a spirit that accorded with the best traditions of the Danish army. After this invasion had already taken place, the German Minister, von Renthe-Finck, called on the Danish Foreign Minister, Dr. P. Munch, with an ultimatum. At that time German planes were already swarming over Copenhagen and other important cities with the threat that, unless Danish resistance ceased immediately, they would destroy these cities completely.

Let it be clearly understood that what happened at Amalienborg Palace in the early morning of April 9 was not an agreement. It is quite natural that many people think an agreement was made, but it was emphatically a one-sided affair. Denmark merely bowed to force and ceased resistance. In return for this the Germans made various commitments. All the commitments were on the German side. The Danes promised nothing; they merely ceased to fight. In return the Germans promised not to use Denmark for an attack on other nations, having of course Norway and England in mind. They promised not to interfere with the Danish internal government, or with Danish economic, social, or cultural affairs. It is important to remember that inasmuch as Denmark had made no promises, she could break none, and when the Germans started to urge further demands, they could not excuse themselves by pointing to any breach of agreement on the part of the Danes, since none existed.

All the world now knows how the Germans kept their promises. Jutland was made a jumping-off place for the attack on Norway. Seven or eight aviation bases have been built there, the most important being at Frederikshavn and Aalborg, and fortifications have been constructed all along the west coast.

Germany promised not to deprive the Danish army of its arms and equipment. The anti-aircraft guns we had they stole very soon, using them first in Denmark and afterwards taking them away. Half of our torpedo fleet they have taken, and one third of our military depots have

been removed. They promised to let Denmark keep her army intact, but we have been forced to reduce the military training classes to a minimum, and lately we have heard that all Danish troops have been ordered to evacuate Jutland.

The Germans promised not to interfere with Denmark's internal government. The truth is that many ministers have been ousted from the Cabinet. The Government we have now is dominated by Hr. Erik Scavenius as Prime Minister and Foreign Minister, and every child in Denmark knows that he holds his position only by virtue of the German demand. Members of the Rigsdag have been forced to resign or to keep quiet.

The newspapers of course have orders what to print and what not to print. When President Roosevelt makes a speech, only those paragraphs which may serve some Nazi purpose are allowed to be published. Three prominent editors of Copenhagen papers have been forced to resign. It is worth noting that these men represented three different party groups. They were the editors respectively of *Socialdemokraten*, of the Conservative *Nationaltidende*, and of *Kristeligt Dagblad*, but they were all alike in that they wrote honestly and bravely about the German tyranny. The same measures have been used against speakers and lecturers. It is not even necessary to say anything directed specifically against the Germans. It is enough merely to voice Danish national sentiments eloquently, in order to bring down upon the speaker a sentence to prison or a concentration camp. All in all, between two and three thousand people have served shorter or longer prison terms for displeasing the Germans by word or deed.

As for the radio, every program has to be submitted to the Germans in advance. Let me mention one little instance that illustrates the pettiness of the spirit in which the control is exercised. On February 4, 1942, the Danes wanted to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Georg Brandes by a program in the radio, but it was forbidden, because Brandes was a Jew.

If you ask whether the Germans have interfered with the internal affairs of the Church or the schools, the answer must be that so far they have not done so to any great extent, but the Church has done good work for Denmark. Many ministers have risked their positions by speaking very frankly—and, of course, it is hardly possible to open the Bible anywhere without finding parallels between the treatment of the Hebrew people and the present treatment of the Danes, since both have seen their countries occupied by enemies.

When it comes to important steps in relation to foreign powers, you may be very sure that whenever you hear of the Danish government

doing something that you do not approve of, it has been done under very strong pressure from Germany. This was true, for instance, when the Danish Minister to Washington, His Excellency Henrik de Kauffmann, made the agreement with the United States in regard to Greenland, and was disavowed by his own government. We had no traitors in the Danish government who aided the invasion; there were no quislings. Even those of us who did not wholly approve of the policy of Stauning and Munch conceded that they were loyal Danes, but the present government is entirely the government of Scavenius, and Scavenius is dominated from Berlin.

You have heard, of course, of the signing of the Anti-Comintern Pact in November 1941. Possibly you do not remember what this pact was. It originated in 1936 and was an agreement of Germany, Italy, and Japan to stand together against Communism. The pact was for five years, and in 1941 Hitler, feeling that he was losing ground, wished to have it renewed and to get as many as possible of the other countries to sign it. In Denmark the demand was made in the following way. Thursday, November 20, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the German Minister called on the Danish Foreign Minister saying that he wished Denmark to be one of the powers signing the Anti-Comintern Pact. The German tone for once was relatively polite. The Foreign Minister asked his Government, and the answer was No. Friday morning the German Minister called again and put his request in rather stronger language. Friday afternoon he came once more and repeated it still more strongly. On Saturday morning the request had become a demand. After a meeting of the Cabinet, and after the King and his advisers had considered the matter, the German Minister was informed that the Danish Government did not want to sign the Anti-Comintern Pact. Sunday morning at 2.30 the German Minister called the Danish Foreign Minister on the telephone and informed him that he had just been talking to von Ribbentrop at headquarters in Germany, and von Ribbentrop—the German Foreign Minister—had told him that unless Denmark agreed before five o'clock that afternoon to sign, and unless the Danish Foreign Minister would travel to Berlin Monday and be in readiness Tuesday to sign on Denmark's behalf, Germany would withdraw all her promises of April 9, introduce Gestapo rule in Denmark, and give Denmark the same treatment that Norway was getting. And in order that there should be no mistake, the German Minister demanded a meeting at ten Sunday morning with the Danish Prime Minister and Foreign Minister at which he would present his demand in writing. It was under these conditions that Scavenius finally bowed to the German demands and went to Berlin, where he signed the pact. In

other words, Denmark, never having made any commitments which the Germans could use as an excuse for breaking their side of the bargain, Germany simply issued a demand and said that, unless it was complied with, her promises to Denmark were null and void.

It would take too long to describe the interference of Germany with the economic life of Denmark. I can mention only one or two facts. Germany has been taking about five times as many goods from Denmark as Denmark has received from Germany, but these are not paid for in money. They come under a very complicated agreement called "clearing," which simply means that Germany draws on the Bank of Denmark for credits to pay what she takes from Danish producers. Plain old-fashioned robbery would be more satisfactory. In this way, under pretense of a business agreement, Germany has actually robbed Denmark of 1,250,000,000 crowns in the value of goods. About the same sum has been taken from Denmark in making the Danish State pay for the aviation bases and fortifications which Germany has built, and for the expenses of the occupation troops. The whole amount is therefore 2,500,000,000 crowns, which is one fifth of Denmark's national fortune.

The class which has nominally made money on these transactions is the farmers. But their earnings are more apparent than real, and they are actually being paid by the Danish people with money which the Germans have stolen from Denmark. Inasmuch as Denmark formerly was dependent on the importation of grain for human consumption and fodder for livestock, and inasmuch as that importation has ceased, it has of course been necessary to reduce the number of cattle, although the farmers keep them until they almost stagger with starvation, hoping to use them to build up their herds again. The stock of pigs and of chickens has also been very much reduced.

Skilled laborers have not fared badly because they have been employed on construction work, but among unskilled laborers unemployment has been great. And if any man under thirty who is out of work refuses to take a job in Germany, the Germans force the Danish authorities to refuse him unemployment benefits. It may readily be seen how terrible a pressure this is upon the workmen. Government employees and other salaried workers fare badly, as they always do in a crisis, and the same is true of those who live on pensions or small incomes from their properties.

I am often asked just how people live, are they freezing and starving? No, they are not actually starving. Denmark in this respect is better off than any other occupied country. In a land which normally produces much more food than it consumes, and which has been cut off

from its usual channels of export, the Germans cannot with the best will in the world rob the people quite so completely of the means of sustaining life as they can in countries where people have been dependent on imports for their food. But there are ill omens. For several decades the tuberculosis curve has been going down. Now it has begun to go up, not to a catastrophic degree, but nevertheless there is a distinct change for the worse. In the same way the height and weight of school children has been going up. That curve, too, has been broken and a downward tendency has begun. It is not very marked as yet, but we expect that the third winter of occupation may show a more serious retrogression. Of course we are doing without many things that we have been accustomed to consider a matter of course. We have for instance no tea, no coffee, no chocolate. Coffee is made from rye and sugar beets—it doesn't taste good. Tea is made from the leaves of apple trees—that tastes still worse. The bread ration is sufficient for sedentary workers, but not enough for those doing hard labor or for growing children. The milk ration is rather small, and likewise the butter ration. Meat is not rationed, because it is so expensive that nobody can buy it. Even fish is not plentiful. There is very little soap and what there is has the peculiarity that one can't get clean with it. Hot water is also limited.

Are people freezing? No, not exactly. We have between 40,000 and 50,000 men employed in cutting peat, and this with small quantities of coke and lignite coal is sufficient to keep people from actually freezing, but of course those who have many-roomed apartments cannot heat more than perhaps a room or two.

The automobile has never played the gigantic rôle in Denmark that it does in the United States, but we had, in a country of four million inhabitants, between 150,000 and 200,000 cars. Now people in Denmark are allowed only 3 per cent of the amount of gasoline they formerly used.

Another question which people often ask me is about the German troops. Are they very much in evidence? That depends on what part of the country one is in. In a city the size of Copenhagen, the presence of about 10,000 troops is not overpowering, and there are suburbs of Copenhagen where people hardly see a German soldier. Jutland has fared worse, and a city like Frederikshavn, with about 15,000 inhabitants and 5,000 or 6,000 German troops, is really suffering. There is no social intercourse between the Germans and Danes. A German officer in Frederikshavn forbade his troops patronizing a certain inn, the proprietor of which had made some offensive remarks, and the consequence was that the inn was more crowded than ever before with Danes who were glad to escape the sight of the ever present Nazi uniform.

It is clear that Denmark has not in any way suffered as Norway has, or Holland, or Belgium, to say nothing of the barbarities perpetrated in Poland. In all these countries the Germans have roused a flaming hatred that will not easily die. But as a matter of fact, hatred in Denmark is just as intense. There is a very small percentage of Danish Nazis. How many we do not know, because the Germans have forbidden general elections in order that the pro-German Danes shall not be forced to reveal how few they actually are. Their organ is *Fædrelandet*, a paper which enjoys the unique distinction of having no subscribers and no advertisements. It is a large paper compared to what is usual in Denmark. Obviously someone must be paying to support it, and that someone is the Germans. And why should they not, since they can use the money which they have stolen from the Danish State?

The Danes are as intensely anti-German, anti-Hitler, and anti-Nazi as the people in any other occupied country, but they carry on the fight in their own way. Revolutions in Denmark have always been bloodless. We are a peaceful people. We do not like to see blood. Let me recall two important events in our history. In 1660 Denmark, in common with several other countries, went over from what was practically a government by the nobility to an absolute monarchy. The nobles and the burghers met in the streets, called each other names, and threatened each other with imprisonment in the Blue Tower, but that was all. The new form of government was a fact. In 1848, when the streets of other capitals were running with blood, the Danes merely organized a procession to Christiansborg, and King Christian VII came out on the balcony, made a large gesture, and said, "Dear children, you want a liberal Constitution. You shall have it." And so we got the Constitution of 1849. In the course of three hundred years only one politician in Denmark has had to pay with his life, and that was on account of his relations with the Queen rather than for his politics.

The Danes in North Slesvig resisted Prussianization for half a century, from 1864 to 1914, but it was an unbloody battle. True, the Germans in the latter part of the Nineteenth Century were a civilized people compared to what they are now. Nevertheless their methods, though less brutal than now, were determined enough. But what happened? When the Danes in North Slesvig in 1920 voted themselves back to Denmark, they were more Danish than they had been in 1864.

And what is the situation today? The present is not a war about interests or about this or that piece of land. It is a war of ideas and ideals. If Germany should win—but that will not happen—does anyone suppose that Denmark would get back her freedom? I know that she would not. It would be the end of freedom for us all. What would happen to

Sweden if Germany were to win? Then freedom would be at an end for neutral Sweden. Even Italy, I believe, now sees what her fate would be if Germany were to win.

But the ideas and ideals that were made the basis of the Atlantic Charter forged by two of the greatest statesmen of all times, your President Roosevelt and England's Prime Minister Churchill, those principles inspire hope in a small nation. And the Washington Declaration of last January, 1942, in which I am happy to say that the Danish Minister, Mr. Kauffmann, took part, still further clarifies the ideals of freedom, of equality, of security, of confidence, and of progress towards a new time, which appeal to the mentality of Danes and their fellow-Scandinavians. Even though Denmark is not an Ally juridically, let us Free Danes make it an Ally in purpose, a fighting Denmark, which may help to carry the world forward toward a new and better future.

Hark, Denmark, Hark

This is one of the anonymous poems that circulate underground in Denmark.

Translated by GERTRUDE B. LONGRAKE

OUR WORDS were often hollow sound,
Our thoughts roamed the wide world around,
They brooked not chains nor shackles.
Alas, too little did we care
That we were Danes; each got his share,
And all was slack and easy.

But we that fared with little heed
We saddle now a different steed,
To our estate ride homeward.
House of our birth, our fatherland,
Thy torture pyre has lit a brand:
Our heedless hearts it scorches.

Hark, Denmark, hark, this day so drear,
The sound of countless hoofbeats hear.
Now ride both man and woman.
One thought, but one, our hearts shall sting:
To wipe away the evil thing
That smote on Denmark's forehead.

Pan-Germanism an Old Story

By JOOST DAHLERUP

CONSTERNATION was wrought in Great Britain as well as in the United States when in 1939 some maps were disclosed as coming from Germany, maps in which the European Continent was laid out according to the German plan for its intended occupation and conquest, showing almost the entire Continent of Europe, the Ukraine, and the Near East as a future Pan-German Empire. The maps seemed so fantastic in their whole scope, so unbelievable to the American mind, that many sober-minded people, notwithstanding what was going on in Europe at the time, rejected the idea as a contemptible fabrication for propaganda use. No civilized nation of our day, they thought, could be possessed of such fiendish intentions.

Yet such maps and such conceptions were nothing new. The Germans themselves had made no secret of them. The diplomats of all the nations represented in Berlin during the last half century must have known about them and must have reported those openly declared intentions to their respective governments. And still they seemed almost unbelievable to the surprised public.

The fatal illusion of the German people, that they are of a race superior to all other people and therefore destined to rule the world, is of very old origin. It has been analyzed alternately as a national inferiority complex and a national superiority complex, which may after all be the same thing. It is a doctrine carried down from generation to generation in Germany, being taught to the children in the homes and schools and in latter years regarded as a simple fact, having finally become, we may say, a national religion, commonly known throughout Germany—and by her disturbed neighbors—as Pan-Germanism. It was not Adolf Hitler who first advocated the conquest of all Europe, nor was it he who advocated national cannibalism. He learned that horrid religion from childhood, as millions of other Germans—and Austrians too—have learned it, as piously as most of us have learned our first religious principles.

But a religion, even as ghastly a one as Pan-Germanism, must have some kind of theological setting to make it convincing; and in order to produce this background, history and philology, and even mythology, have been taken into use by the thorough and painstaking German scholars. By spreading the darkness of prehistoric days as a smoke screen over the light of the present time, they have succeeded in bend-

ing and twisting history into a religion acceptable to the ignorant masses as well as to the learned fanatics who took it upon themselves to prove the truth of their gospel.

Long before Adolf Hitler was born, the creed of the German national faith had taken form in the often expressed slogan: *From the Skaw to the Adriatic! From Boulogne to Narva! From Besançon to the Black Sea!* Since 1900 it appears—in runic script to mark it as an ancient doctrine attributed to the German Emperor Otto I of the tenth century—as a motto on the title page of *Heimdall*. This periodical was recognized as the organ of the Pan-German Language and Script Association, the General German Script Association, and other philological and historical societies supported by the highest government officials and scientists throughout Germany and Austria.

The Danish scholar Gudmund Schütte, as early as in the 1890s, had his eyes opened to the threat from Pan-Germanism and spent much time and effort in warning his countrymen but, according to his own statement, with little success. The Danish mind simply could not take in such black treachery. The following quotations have been culled chiefly from Schütte's pamphlet "Pan-Germanism and Denmark" (published in English, 1913).

In *Heimdall*, No. 3, 1901, we find the following editorial:

"It is well known and comprehensible from a human point of view that Danes for the most part cherish none too friendly feelings for the Germans and particularly not for the Prussians. It is very doubtful whether the Germans of the Empire would find more sympathy in Switzerland and Luxemburg etc. than in Denmark, and yet these countries must also in the future be regained for Pan-Germany. We must familiarize ourselves with the thought that we may possibly have to use force in reuniting the many scattered fragments of the Mid-European area into one original whole. Schleswig-Holstein and Hannover have been incorporated with Prussia by means of force and in the same way Alsace has been won for the Empire. After they have been forcibly united with the Empire, the conquered will gradually acquire the spirit of members of the new Confederation and will cease to desire separation. We do not anticipate too much success in an attempt to establish the Pan-German Empire by peaceful methods. . . ."

This article is by no means an exceptionally bold one; there are other editorials very much like it in the same volume, and charts and maps as well showing how the Pan-German Empire *must* seize one peaceful country after another and make itself the master of the entire European Continent. Nor did the German desire for conquests, even at that time, stop on the Continent. After the appearance of such a map in

issue No. 7, it says laconically: "England also must be pulverized"—and forty years later the Germans certainly did their very best to make that wish come true.

As regards Denmark, it was foretold in the same article that "Copenhagen will remain the capital of a King, but will the present dynasty continue? In any case," it says, "the Danish King will become a prince of the Pan-German Confederation." The first part of this forty-year-old prophecy has come true, Copenhagen still remains the capital of a King. But the second part has fallen short. Even though some diplomats and Cabinet Ministers may have faltered and submitted to the conquerors, the Germans have by this time discovered that it is as impossible to make a Danish King into a German prince as it would be to transform a lion into an ass.

With reference to the Germanization of the countries the Germans thus planned to conquer—plans which they ruthlessly have carried out in the present war—President and Editor Reinecke expresses himself frankly in the same volume of *Heimdall* in an article bearing the title *Von der deutschen Westmark* (On the German West March). After having in this article annexed the Netherlands, the French Meuse districts, French Lorraine, French-Comté and the area of Besançon, he says that the French inhabitants, of course, would have to be turned out and replaced by Germans.

Besides the *Heimdall* there were at the same time several other widely circulated periodicals in Germany with the same tendency, the same blunt way of expressing it, and with no less influential sponsoring and support. Among these may be mentioned *Deutsche Erde* (German Soil), supported by the Board of Education and appointed for the furtherance of the scientific study of the country of Germany. *Geographischer Anzeiger* (The Geographical Advertiser) was another, as was *Petermanns Mitteilungen* (Petermann's Intelligence)—to mention only a few. They were all considered highly authentic in their views and were widely quoted in the daily press, in lectures and speeches. A number of pamphlets and books were also published throughout Germany on Pan-German subjects, some of them, perhaps, using even bolder language.

As the Germans had such utter disregard for the border lines of other nations and for their right to rule themselves, and as they in reality considered all those neighboring countries as part of the great Pan-German Empire only waiting for final annexation, they could hardly be expected to regard the nationality of celebrated individuals of those countries if the names of such persons might tend to confer glory on Germany. In this way the largest encyclopedia of German authors,

Könnickes *Bilderatlas zur Geschichte des deutschen Nationalliteratur* (1894), brings the rather astonishing information that the famous Danish fairy-tale writer Hans Christian Andersen generally wrote his works in German or else translated them into that language. Not a word about his Danish nationality! Likewise the great Danish philologist Rasmus Rask, whose theories on the Danish language and its dialects incidentally collided on many points with those of his Pan-German colleagues, was in the same important work presented as a German philologist (*deutscher Sprachforscher*) with no mention of the fact that he was a Dane. And as the Danes had to see their nationality thus misrepresented in that work, so also had the other nations bordering on Germany.

So time went on in Germany, with constant rattling of sabers and enormous military preparations, until August 1914, when the war broke out—*unexpectedly!!*

It was a war that claimed a total of 7,450,200 men killed on the battlefield—one and a half million more than had been killed in all wars since 1793, a span of well over a hundred years, including many wars. Besides this ever so many more millions of civilians, men, women and children, were wantonly slain or died from hunger, disease, or other causes directly or indirectly resulting from the war.

As for the cause of this war, our war President, Woodrow Wilson, stated it, and from the windows of the White House there is a rather clear view of the world situation. He said:

“The war was started by Germany. Her authorities deny that they started it, but I am willing to let the statement I have just made await the verdict of history. And the thing that needs to be explained is why Germany started the war. Remember what the position of Germany in the world was—as enviable a position as any nation has ever occupied. The whole world stood at admiration of her wonderful intellectual and material achievements. All the intellectual men of the world went to school to her. As a university man, I have been surrounded by men trained in Germany, men who had resorted to Germany because nowhere else could they get such thorough and searching training, particularly in the principles of science and the principles that underlie modern material achievements. Her men of science had made her industries perhaps the most competent industries of the world, and the label ‘Made in Germany’ was a guarantee of good workmanship and of sound material. She had access to all the markets of the world and every other who traded in those markets feared Germany because of her effective and almost irresistible competition. She had ‘a place in the sun.’

“Why was she not satisfied? What more did she want? There was

nothing in the world of peace that she did not already have in abundance."

It certainly was not on account of rivalry in world trade, nor was it on account of any indignities to her national honor that Germany went to war. She had entirely different reasons which, at least at that time, were utterly incomprehensible to the free and liberty-loving American mind. But meaningless as it may have seemed to us, to the Germans it was really a **Holy War**.

The glorious prophecies of conquests and of the great Pan-German Empire had not yet come true. But the illustrious dreams had by no means faded in a time of prosperity and power; on the contrary, they had increased to the point of sheer fanaticism. And being at their highest peak of military strength, the German war lords decided that now was the time to strike for world dominion, suddenly—and unexpectedly.

From then on, little by little, we all came to realize the indomitable lust for conquest of the German people from which that war had sprung; even if we did not then, and perhaps do not all even now, fully comprehend the deeply entangled roots in the German national religion from which it grew—and grows ever stronger now while the present war is going on. In his message to Congress, January 2, 1917, President Wilson diagnosed the cause of that terrible war in these words:

"We are now about to accept the gauge of battle with this natural foe to liberty, and shall, if necessary, spend the whole force of the nation to check and nullify its pretensions and its power. We are glad, now that we see the facts with no veil of false pretenses about them, to fight thus for the ultimate peace of the world and for the liberation of its people—the German people included—for the rights of nations great and small and the privilege of men everywhere to choose their way of life and of obedience." (Quotations from *Wilson's Ideals*, Edited by Saul K. Padover, 1942.)

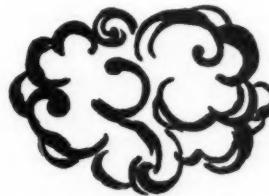
After the war, President Wilson prescribed the cure: the League of Nations. It may not have been a perfect cure for such a deep-rooted ailment as had poisoned the whole system of the German nation from generation to generation. But it was so far the best suggested, and it seems to have had full approval all over the world—except from political opponents of the President in his own country. For that reason it did not function with the full combined force that had been intended and it failed to stem the still bloodier and fiercer war of today. Whether the present war could have been prevented by that cure no man can say; but most people will now agree that every effort should have been made to render this repetition impossible.

When we now in the new year of 1943 again look back to the begin-

ning of the century, back at the predictions and prophecies made in those books and magazines in Germany sponsored by the Board of Education and other like authorities of that Empire, we find that most of the predictions have come true, and certainly without exaggeration. During the past few years a dozen or more peaceful countries—all at that time invaded on paper—have been swallowed up by Germany, their populations slain or enslaved and their resources plundered, while Germany is still struggling to conquer the three mightiest powers on earth, Great Britain, Soviet Russia, and the United States.

Those who forty years ago preached the Pan-German gospel had learned it from childhood. Most of them will by this time have passed away; the rest must be old and feeble. It is the men of a new generation following in their footsteps who are now doing the fighting. And while they are dying by the million on the different fronts, their children are being taught and trained in the same fatal Pan-German religion. It will go on and on for ever and ever, unless. . . .

Will any living man this time—any body of men—any body of nations—be wise and mighty enough to find a way, not only to stop this war—that will not be sufficient, that will only give cause for a new war, as the former gave cause for this—but to uproot that greatest of all evils in the world, the Pan-German religion of war and conquest?



The Forgotten Nations

BY C. J. HAMBRO

THREE IS A GROWING sense of uneasiness among men and women from occupied countries. Not only do they often feel that their war efforts are minimized or not mentioned by the official information machine, but they are well aware that one new organization after another, leading over to the transition period after the war, is established without any representation of the small powers. They do not demand much, but on the other hand, they have no intense desire to remain, on the day of final reckoning, just a group of forgotten nations. Maybe they are touchy; maybe they are unduly suspicious. But they have every reason to be so. They know that unless the small nations are given a voice and a vote in the council of the mighty, there will be faint hope of any international democracy or of any democratic control of foreign policy, and without democratic rights in the international commonwealth, no peace can be won.

With ever growing apprehension people in the small countries are listening to the peace discussions among politicians, professors, and publicity men and women in the countries of the Great Powers. Quite often well-meaning committees talk as if the term United Nations had never been invented. With a charming lack of diffidence or sham modesty they are confiding to themselves and others what they are going to do with the small Allied countries, what kind of new constitutions they have planned for them, what kind of border lines they find most convenient on the maps in their studies, what types of regional conventions the small nations should be bound to, and what kind of confederacies or federations or unions they should belong to.

The idea that even Great Powers are under certain obligations to their allies does not seem to darken the horizon of their dangerous day dreams. Discussions are going on unrestrained by any memory of promises given to the small nations when they decided never to submit to the dictates of Germany and, by resisting the dictators actively and passively, gave Great Britain the time that was needed to save the future of democracy.

The most recent phenomenon has been a questioning, over the air, in pamphlets, and in the newspapers, as to whether the Governments in Exile have any right to represent their nations.

It is quite remarkable that as long as there was any doubt about the outcome of the war, as long as people in Great Britain and in America

had an acute feeling of danger, they never questioned the right of Governments in Exile to place their armed forces and their merchant marines at the unconditional disposal of the Allies; they never doubted that it was the legitimate privilege of these governments to bleed their nations to help win the battle of Britain. Now, in the midst of violent fighting on every front, a rather loud whispering campaign has been started against the continued recognition of the Governments in Exile, intimating that when they have done their duty they can disappear. It can hardly be the most stimulating encouragement for the men at the front on every continent and on every ocean to learn that the right of their governments to order them to die for freedom is eagerly questioned in London and Washington and New York. Possibly it does not cement very effectively the unity of the Allied Nations.

There is one very obvious way of interpreting this busy political activity: by raising a cloud of doubt as to who should have the right to represent the occupied countries and to speak for their nations at the peace conference, an opportunity is opened for eliminating them altogether. Shrugging their shoulders and sadly wagging their heads, diplomats, armchair officers (not those who have been actively fighting), and politicians will regret intensely that it should be impossible to find anybody with an undisputable right to represent the occupied countries. And with a simulation of deep sympathy for the suffering peoples, the spokesmen of the Great Powers will proceed to make a peace without waiting for their voices to be heard. And those men of might will be given a most valuable assistance by a great number of well-meaning international committee men and women or democratic pressure groups who are banding together to promote a European Confederacy on a universal basis or a Union Now, without realizing that the only thing they will really promote is an international confusion the victims of which will be the small nations. This confusion will give a plausible pretext to those neo-imperialists who will advocate the necessity of making peace immediately and of putting a stop to international confusion, claiming that "those people can never agree on anything"—those neo-imperialists who still fondly believe that it will be possible to reconstitute any old time balance of power between certain great countries. They do not realize that any attempt to present nations with a Great Power peace as a *fait accompli* would set the world back again to a state of moral anarchy.

The Atlantic Charter is no guarantee against such a fatality. It is not a binding State document. It is a very wise declaration from the two greatest leaders of democracies. But it has not been ratified by the Senate of the United States or by the Parliament of Great Britain.

And we all know that sometimes the most solemn declarations of Presidents of republics and Prime Ministers of monarchies have failed to convince or bind their parliaments.

In his great address on Memorial Day last year Vice-President Wallace said:

"Those who write the peace must think of the whole world. There can be no privileged peoples. We of the United States are no more a master race than the Nazis."

But the Vice-President spoke only for himself. There are other voices, shouting with more forensic passion, although perhaps with less human and political foresight. All the world knows the danger, once a question of foreign policy is made a shuttlecock between the political parties in the United States. All the world has been suffering as a result of that game of badminton after the last war, and all the world would suffer still more if the play should be repeated after this war. But for the small nations, this time, it will be more than a question of suffering. It will be a question of survival. For great nations the problem of peacemaking will mean something more or something less. For the small nations the issue is their very existence. And it might be just as well if the amiable ladies and gentlemen who are discussing in the best academic tradition what should be done with the small nations would call to mind that the man who started that discussion, and who is their immediate forerunner and teacher, is Mr. Adolf Hitler. The most urgent warning of the present war was given in his notorious speech in Königsberg (March 25, 1938) where he threatened the existence of every small nation:

"What kind of independence can six million human beings represent in this world? On an earth where continents decide the fate of nations and where politics is made by states that rule continents—what kind of sovereignty can be allotted to six million men? What peculiar kind of sovereignty can that be which is dependent on the mercy of other countries?"

Incidentally, all that we give the name of civilization is dependent on the mercy of others.

Often enough we hear the unwitting but sinister echo of Hitler's words when he swallowed Austria. But the good men and women who are talking in continental terms today are hardly aware that they are imitating Hitler. Only those of the small nations remember, and they are full of fear. That is why we have to speak openly and bluntly.

Small nations have no unreserved faith in Great Power diplomacy. They are not passing through a furnace of suffering to be told by other

governments what their fate shall be. They are not giving more than their heart's blood to resist the dictators in order to be informed by well-meaning committees in any other country how their future shall be organized. It is our duty to do all the planning and preliminary work that can be accomplished; but before any final decisions can be taken the peoples themselves must be heard on their destiny.

At the recent meeting of the National Committee of the Democratic Party the newly appointed national chairman addressed the whole nation, and he made this remark: "There will be no breathing space between the war and the peace."

For whom was he speaking? And with what kind of authority? If his words are to be taken at their face value they can only mean that it is the intention to make peace before any occupied country shall have had the opportunity of confirming its government and constitution or reorganizing its national and political life.

Millions of men and women in occupied countries and in every small nation will hope, most sincerely, that his words were not intended to give an indication of a planned foreign policy. Their faith in the vision of President Roosevelt and Vice-President Wallace in international affairs, their confidence in the just and level-headed foresight of Secretary of State Cordell Hull and Under Secretary Sumner Welles has not been shaken. But they are apprehensive. They know how ominous it is when matters of international policy are drawn into the eddies of party politics in any big country. They feel the danger when leaders of party machines fall under the temptation to take a strong stand on great issues that have no connection with party politics. They realize how difficult it is for any chairman of a party, who has given public utterance to his ill-considered opinion on any vital question, to find a dignified line of retreat. Every proclamation of a party stand in matters of most far-reaching and difficult foreign policy will be a challenge and call forth other proclamations. And the small countries will be forgotten in No Man's Land between the battle fronts of a general election.

The most essential thing for winning the peace is to restore, or, even more, to create confidence among nations. If the Great Powers among the United Nations should jeopardize the confidence of their small Allies the peace would be lost before the war is won.

President Hambro's book How to Win the Peace which deals at more length with the subject treated in this article, has been widely reviewed and quoted. It is being reviewed in this number by Mr. James Creese.

Norway Needs Food

BY CATHERINE G. SPARROW

DON'T WORRY about us. But send us arms to fight the Germans," used to be the proud cry that came out of occupied Norway. But now the cry is a more somber one: "Send us food, or we may not be able to fight."

What has happened? Why is Norway asking for food now, when before she asked only for arms and munitions? What is the present food situation in Norway? How can it be improved?

Those who have followed the work undertaken by the League of Nations and the governments of various countries to improve public health through better nutrition know that Norway was one of the most advanced countries in this respect. Nowhere, perhaps, had a more intensive campaign been undertaken to improve the population's diet and safeguard the nation's health by a wise distribution of the right kind of food, both from the standpoint of quantity and of vitamin content.

In peace times Norway's food system was well organized because her surplus of "protective foods," milk and milk products, eggs, fresh fish and meat, fruit, vegetables, and roots, which are more expensive, enabled her to import large quantities of the "supplementary foods," grain and sugar, which are cheaper. The latter are precisely the ones that have the greatest caloric value, and as every one knows, bread was one of the staples of Norwegian diet among the less well to do. Gruels and porridges, too, were an important part of the diet, especially that of the children.

The strength of the Norwegian system in peace time became its weakness in time of war. Norway raised only 25 percent of her grain; 75 percent came from abroad. All her sugar was imported. As for fats, she imported about 25 percent of her total consumption, not including the fish oils, particularly herring and whale oil, which amounted to about 12 percent of the total consumption. In other words, Norway imported food to the amount of 43 percent of the caloric requirements of her population, besides fodder for cattle and other livestock. Large quantities of fruit, principally oranges, were imported to provide Vitamin C.

When the war came, not only did imports stop, but the requisition of supplies for the German army of occupation immediately brought about a shortage of food. This was not felt too keenly at first, partly

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because the Norwegian Government, foreseeing the possibility of a blockade, had laid in reserves of grain and sugar, and partly because almost every household had a little provision of supplies to draw on. Furthermore, everyone owning a plot of ground began at once to plant root and green vegetables. Those who had large gardens gave plots to their neighbors for cultivation; municipal gardens were laid out, parcels of land set aside for those who wished to raise vegetables. In the suburbs neighbors clubbed together to buy what was called a "villa pig." It was fed on leavings from the various households; when fattened it was slaughtered and the meat divided between the owners.

At first German requisitions were not too exacting; on the part of the invaders there seemed to be a hope of winning the population over to their side. When, towards the end of 1941, however, the Germans realized that the Norwegians could not be won over to their cause, they changed their food policy with the object of wearing down Norwegian resistance by submitting the population to gradual starvation. In this connection we call to mind the statement of Reishskommissar Terboven published in the Quisling paper *Fritt Folk* in November 1941 to the effect that "a country which has occupied another country with which it is at war has no duty towards that country as regards providing food for the population. On the contrary, it is the duty of the occupied country to support the army of occupation."

From that time on requisitions began to be more exacting, and at present Norway has to feed not only the German army of occupation, but large colonies of other German citizens living in Norway. Such are, for instance, the staffs of the German U-boats and aérodromes, the troops brought to Norway on leave, German wounded from the various fronts, and last but not least German civilians and their families who have settled in Norway after the bombardment of the North German towns by the R.A.F. For these various groups Norwegian hospitals, tuberculosis sanatoria, convalescent homes, and schools have been requisitioned, thereby creating added difficulties for the Norwegian population.

One of the first articles to disappear from the market was meat. Cattle were slaughtered because there was no longer sufficient fodder. Gradually eggs disappeared because chickens in Norway were fed largely on imported grain. Milk, which the people first fell back on for nourishment and which had always been freely used, grew scarce too, with the diminishing herds. Fish was consumed in larger quantities, and at first it was not rationed. At that time potatoes, too, could be obtained, and—though this contains an error in nutrition values—people were

heard to say that Norway would never starve so long as she had fish and potatoes.

Now, however, the situation has grown much worse. Two leading Norwegian physicians who recently escaped from Norway draw a dark picture in their report, telling for example that for several months butter has not been obtainable at all. Another report tells of housewives waiting outside grocery stores in queues through the long cold Norwegian night, only to be told in the morning that there is no butter left for them.

Below is a table of rations as of last September, according to the official report of Dr. Evang, Surgeon General of Public Health in Norway, and nutrition expert. As a moderately active person in a climate such as that of Norway should have a daily caloric consumption of at least 3000 calories, it will be seen from the table given below that present Norwegian rations would constitute—even when they could be obtained in full—a starvation diet. And since then conditions have deteriorated.

DAILY RATIONS FOR AN ADULT IN SEPTEMBER 1942

	Protein Grammes	Fats Grammes	Carbohydrates Grammes	Calories
Skimmed milk $\frac{1}{4}$ liter	9	0.5	12	90
Meat 7 grammes	1	1	0	10
Cheese 6 "	2	0.8	0	15
Bread 260 "	20	2.5	120	600
Butter 29.4 "	0	24.4	0	221
Sugar 29 "	0	0	29	116
 Total	 32	 29.2	 161	 1052

The fact that rations are established and that a person has a rationing card does not mean that the supplies are available. Rations call for 200 grams of sugar—almost half a pound, a week. This is not bad on paper. But very often for two or three weeks there will be no sugar in the stores. On the whole, however, sugar has been one of the easiest articles to obtain. The meat ration of about one half pound for five weeks is small enough, but when the only meat you can get is horse or whale, it is not very satisfactory. There is no fresh fish to be had in Norway now, partly because of German requisitions and partly because of the loss of fishing boats, lack of gasoline, impossibility of replacing nets, and transportation difficulties. For some unknown reason the fat fishes, herring and mackerel, the most nourishing for a pop-

ulation starved of other fats, have disappeared, and of the cod only stockfish and heads and tails ground into a fish powder are obtainable. Fishes formerly thrown away as inedible are now eagerly sought, and the unpleasant fish powder, which used to be given to pigs, is now being eaten by people mixed with a little cabbage to make it go down.

Bread can be had as a rule, but it is so dark and soggy as to be almost inedible. It is made of different grains scarcely milled at all, and it is so full of husks that people say they are eating wood cellulose. (This has not been proved, however.) The milk ration for adults has been reduced to the equivalent of one glass of skimmed milk per day. This would not be so bad if fats were procurable in some other way, but practically none are to be had. And lack of fat is a type of undernourishment which is most hard to bear in a cold climate. It will be remembered that Fridtjof Nansen has told how he and his companion Johansen, when crossing Greenland on skis, miscalculated the amount required, and ran short of fat. Finally they ate the grease they had brought along to rub their boots with. In Norway at present butter is out of the question, and margarine often un procurable. Bacon, of course, cannot be had, and as a Norwegian woman says, "There are no more villa pigs, because there are no more leavings. People eat the leavings themselves."

The main articles of diet are cabbage, beets, and kohlrabi, supplemented by any extra bit of meat or fish that can be had either rationed or unrationed, or in the black market. Potatoes are very scarce, but can be found once in a while. In the early days of the occupation cod liver oil was not rationed, and to get a bit of Vitamin D people used to put a few drops into their food each day. But now that is rationed too and only allowed to children. Children are relatively better off than adults, as they get more milk.

Interesting details are told of the ingenuity displayed by housewives to get a little variety as well as vitamins into the diet. Everything green is used, from salads, beet greens, carrot greens, to nettles and even certain types of grass. Mushroom expeditions are organized into neighboring forests, and at the market place in Oslo is a mushroom expert to whom people can show the mushrooms they have picked to make sure they are not poisonous. Norway is rich in berries, and everybody tries to gather as many red and black currants, cloudberries, raspberries, and blueberries as possible to preserve them. The shortage of sugar as well as difficulties in transportation, however, prevent the population from drawing full advantage of the natural supply.

As for coffee, the usual imitation is made from dried and grilled beets, ground into powder and mixed with chicory. The best imitation

coffee is made from green peas. But very few people have any peas to spare. In place of tea, herbs and leaves are used—and everybody has a little store of mint, linden flowers, strawberry leaves, raspberry leaves, cherry stems, etc.

The situation among the producers—farmers and peasants—is not the same as among city dwellers. The latter, of course, are worse off. For while the producers have to register with the authorities every cow, horse, sheep, or goat they possess, and are not allowed to slaughter or sell an animal without permission, there are always certain loopholes and contingencies which no amount of German vigilance can prevent. Once in a while—but not too often—cattle die, sheep get lost, goats get stolen. And some one, that night, is having a piece of meat for dinner and sharing it with his neighbors. Incidentally, all who have escaped from occupied Norway tell the same story. A feeling of brotherhood, a passion for sharing whatever one may have, reach almost sublime proportions. As long as there is something to share, it is shared. No Norwegian is left alone to starve. In this connection it is stated that the Norwegian "black market" is not run by profiteers but by patriots who have managed to hide supplies from the Germans and who share them with less fortunate fellow citizens.

But in spite of incredible ingenuity and generosity the fact remains that the population of Norway is on a diet already creating deficiency diseases—poor eyesight, bad hearing, anemia, skin diseases, and an expected increase in the death rate from tuberculosis. The shortage of food is all the harder to bear as it is accompanied by a most crucial shortage in clothing. There are no new clothes to be had, and the lack of shoes is a major hardship. The lack of proper clothing, coupled with lack of food, is now causing such a lowering of Norwegian vitality that the doctors and scientists who have recently escaped from Norway express a great fear, namely that systematic undernourishment may accomplish what violence and physical oppression were unable to do—dull the power of resistance and in certain cases even the will to resist.

Hitherto the Norwegian people have had but one thought: to fight the Germans. Now we must ask ourselves if they can keep up the fight. The feeding of occupied peoples is not a matter of humanity, but one of military necessity. Experience has shown over and over again that real starvation does not cause rebellion but apathy. This is a physical law and has nothing to do with moral courage or love of liberty. While a diet of 2500 calories a day is insufficient, it constitutes none the less what may be called a "fighting" diet; the individual is strong enough to want to fight. But a 1200 or 1500 caloric diet over a prolonged period constitutes what is called a "submission" diet; the

individual becomes too weak to resist. This point may soon be reached by about half the population of Norway.

This is a great menace, not only to Norway but to the cause of the United Nations. As the *Manchester Guardian* stated in an editorial not so long ago, "Our task in invading the Continent will be infinitely more difficult if the only people strong enough to carry arms are our enemies, the German soldiers, the Gestapo, and the quislings."

At present food is being sent to England, to Greece, to North Africa. Much of this food is being sent in ships manned by Norwegian sailors. These men have been serving the Allied cause since the war started, risking their lives without ever getting home and often without news from their families. They carry supplies everywhere except to their homeland, where the daily, dogged resistance to the Germans is going on unabated. Is it strange that these men feel resentment at the thought of their friends and relatives in Norway being reduced to helplessness, while others are being strengthened?

* * *

And what is the solution?

The first step is to place Norway's food problems before the American people. As this war is being fought by democratic nations, the peoples should know how dangerous the situation is to all concerned.

As to how the actual food shipments should be organized, they should be handled as in other occupied countries. That is, supplies would be distributed under neutral, probably Swedish, control. Token shipments would be sent at first, and if these, or their equivalent, were taken from the population by the Germans, no more shipments would be made. If, as has been the case in Greece and Poland, the Germans did not interfere, the shipments would continue. Those who know the real situation feel that the United Nations cannot allow the present food situation in Norway to go on from bad to worse.

Carl Kylberg

A New Departure in Swedish Painting

BY ELSA PEHRSON

IF YOU ASK any Swede interested in art, who are the greatest living artists in Sweden today, he will most likely mention three: Carl Kylberg, Isaac Grünewald, and Sven Erixon. The order in which these artists are named may vary according to personal taste, but if you turn to the younger generation, you may be reasonably sure that many will name Carl Kylberg first.

Carl Kylberg is, however, no young man himself. He has just passed his sixty-fourth birthday, but it is only within the last decade that his paintings have caused something of a stir in Sweden as well as in art centers abroad where his work has been exhibited. He has painted since he was a young man, and if he has had to wait longer for recognition than most other important Swedish artists of his generation, it is probably because he was a revolutionary who broke almost completely with the more conservative and academic school of art that had reigned so long in Sweden. Few Swedish artists have met such bitter opposition or so much ridicule from their contemporaries, and although the wind has now changed in Kylberg's favor, and he has won an established position, there is still much controversy around his name.

The writer has known Carl Kylberg for a number of years and has often discussed his art and philosophy with him. Art and philosophy are one with Kylberg. You cannot, when you talk or write about him, separate the two. When you look at his face, with its furrowed brow and crisscross lines around the eyes, you think you have a philosopher before you. Then, when you look at his strong, rather square hands, so typical of a painter, you marvel that they belong to the same man.

Carl Kylberg was born in 1878 at Vasängen, a small country place near the town of Hjo in Sweden. He comes of a family in which the artistic vein has been pronounced for several generations, even though it has not before Carl Kylberg attained full expression. His grandfather, an army officer and country squire, was an amateur painter of note. Two of his aunts are represented in the National Museum of Stockholm with some water colors. His father, Gustaf Kylberg, earned a meager living, first as an accountant on a large country estate, and later as a small landowner. But he still found time to paint detailed and delicate motifs from nature, often with three pairs of glasses on his



Meditation, 1925

nose in order to see better the intricate pattern of some leaf or flower. Before he settled down at Vasängen, Gustaf Kylberg married Eleonora von Essen, the daughter of his former employer, who came from an old family of the landed aristocracy. In this marriage Carl Kylberg was born, a strange mixture of conventional aristocratic and bohemian artistic strains. But in him the artist was strong enough to win out.

His family at first thought it would be a good thing if Carl too would become an accountant. He tried it, but perhaps the future colorist Kylberg played him a trick, for he could not keep the white pages of his ledger free from blotches of ink, and in those days, when a neat handwriting was the first requirement of a bookkeeper, this proved fatal to his future as a clerk.

At one time Carl thought his real vocation in life was that of an architect, and a rich uncle sent him to Berlin to study at the Technical

University there. He copied and designed Greek temples as long as he could stand it. Then he threw all that overboard and lived a gay and carefree life in Berlin art and café society as long as his uncle's money lasted, discussing art and philosophy with congenial friends, reading Byron, Wilde, Kant, Schopenhauer, and Nietzsche.

During one of these nocturnal discussions, it suddenly dawned upon him that his real vocation in life was that of a painter. He could hardly wait till morning for the shops to open so that he could buy paper, brushes, and paint. He started to paint at once, in an orgy of self-discovery. All he could afford in the way of tuition was one term at Valand's painting academy in Gothenburg under the well-known Swedish artist Carl Wilhelmson. Then followed many years of bitter struggle as a commercial artist, when he had to paint fat cows for dairy-owners and enormous cabbages for fertilizer firms in order to keep body and soul together and be able to paint what he wanted in his spare time. Even this was difficult, because he had to work in a tiny hole of a room, so dark that he had to use light colors in order to see what he was painting.

This makeshift life ended in 1919. Two events made this year a turning point in Kylberg's life. He took part for the first time in a Stockholm exhibition, won some recognition, and even sold a couple of paintings—one of them to a dentist who repaired his teeth in payment. In that year also he met his future wife, Ruth Liljeblad, a physical culture expert whom he married two years later. Kylberg was then forty-three years old, and it was high time for him to settle down to his



Ruth
Portrait of the Artist's Wife

painting. His marriage gave him peace and quiet and also the material stability which he needed for his work.

There was by this time a store of accumulated energy and unpainted pictures within him. Color flowed from his brush in amazing combinations and of a strange translucent brilliance. There came the "Kylberg red" and the "Kylberg blue" in canvases where flaming suns battled with brilliantly blue seas, only to be united in harmony and peace through some lonely mystical human figure on the seashore or a dark ship moving towards unknown destinies. Hundreds of painters have used the same motif, but with Kylberg sun, sky, ships, and human beings become means to express the mystery of life, the riddle of man placed in a universe of unknown forces. Whatever the motif, most of Kylberg's canvases seem to voice the same question: "Whither man?" How they attain that effect almost without any distinct forms that can be interpreted literally is the artist's secret. His universe is one where color is form and form is color, where color is nothing static limited to the surface of forms but a vibrant, living, pulsating substance that transcends the material world, making of it a transparent shell for some living reality behind it.

In his now famous picture *The Wise Virgin*, vibrant patterns of dark color seem out of themselves to beget the luminous figure with the lantern which in turn dispels the darkness. Or take his *The Trees Are Waiting*. No ordinary trees are these in the way they stretch their bare and desolate limbs towards the gathering dusk. They too seem to have a destiny, a "whither." Nor is his *The River* an ordinary river. It is a flow of gold confined between dark, living blue banks. There again is the lonely dark boat with the lone human figure carried by the river towards some distant goal.

Kylberg has found ideal places in the south of Sweden and in Denmark where he likes to paint, places where light and water melt into a silvery mist, creating a luminous atmosphere which he finds inspirational in his work. There he spends the summer. In winter he paints in his Stockholm home. Even in his choice of studio he has broken with established tradition which decrees that a studio should face the north in order to get a "shadowless" light. Kylberg paints in a room turning straight to the south with the sun streaming in through all the windows. And, as if he could not get enough light after the years he had to paint in dark little rooms, he has in addition a strong electric bulb illuminating the canvas when he paints. When darkness falls, there is Kylberg still before his easel under the bright light. It reminds one a little of van Gogh who, in the later years of his life, was said to have painted



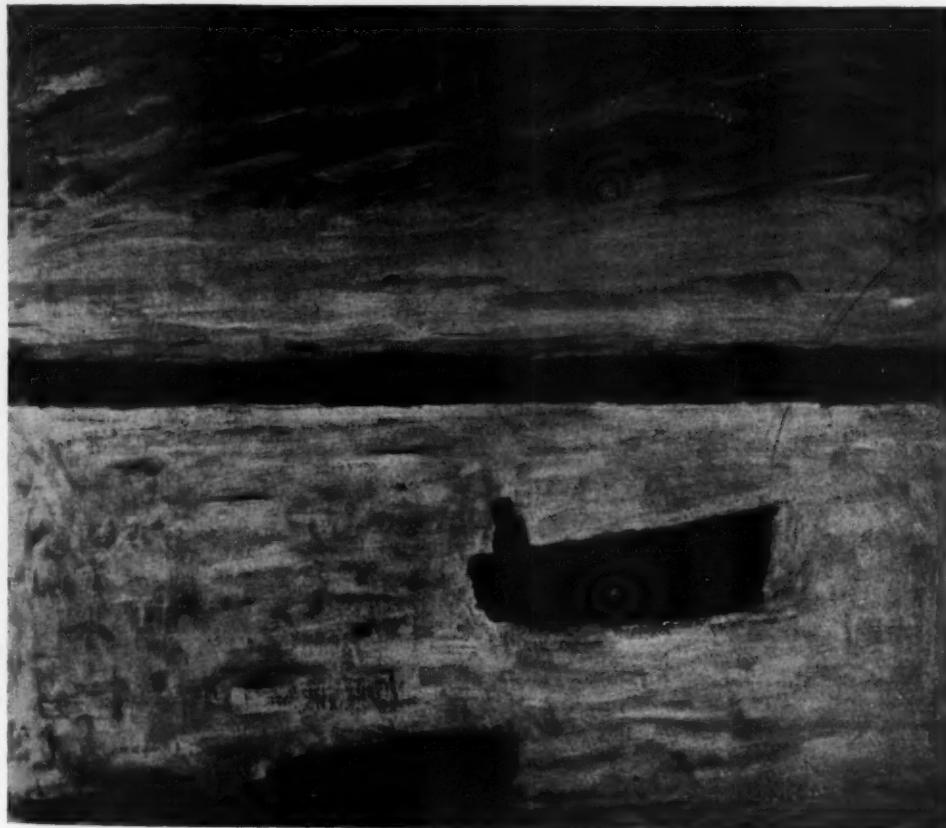
The Wise Virgin, 1933

with a wreath of burning candles on his head to enable him to see the colors of the darkness.

Kylberg's production during the last fifteen years has been enormous. In 1926 he had his first one-man show in Stockholm, and since then one exhibition has followed another almost every year—in Stockholm, Gothenburg, Copenhagen, Oslo, Paris, and other cities. He has created storms of opposition and of enthusiasm. His disregard of traditional rules of composition and "form," and his accent on color as the supreme value in painting, have caused his opponents to accuse him of painting color without form, of creating "spineless" pictures. If you have had occasion to follow the evolution of a Kylberg canvas from the first sketches, you doubt that this accusation is justified. His groundwork is always a strong pattern of diagonal lines which gives colors and forms their appointed places. A painting should be so well organized, Kylberg once said, that even the errors come in the right

places. When he speaks of "form" he seems to mean something quite different from the traditional meaning of the word.

A painter's chief medium should be color, Kylberg contends. Up till recently form, or rather forms, have been allowed to dominate in painting. The forms must be subdued and transcended, he says, if subtler values are to speak through them. According to Kylberg it is because of too great accent on form that painting has not attained the same high level as other arts, as for instance music. Great music is not locked up in a narrow, rigid form. It is wide and expanding like an open door and leaves room for the hearer's own creative imagination. It is the same with a picture. Naturalistic art makes no demands on the spectator's creative imagination. He merely recognizes something familiar. Such a painting Kylberg considers stationary, dead, non-creative, non-suggestive. The familiar concrete forms have etched themselves so deeply on our retina that it is difficult for us to perceive anything else.



The River, 1932



The Trees Are Waiting, 1933

Our ear has acquired a certain refinement through music, but our visual instrument is much less developed because of our unwillingness to leave the well-paved road of habit in seeing.

One may perhaps wonder why an "immaterial" painter like Kylberg so often uses motifs from nature in his art, why he does not cut loose altogether from material moorings when he paints what he calls "subtler" things. No, in that respect Kylberg is not what we call an abstract painter. But his motifs from nature are not of primary importance to him. He uses them as stepping-stones, or as pegs on which to hang what he wants to express. Or perhaps one might say there is an interplay between what his eye sees in nature and a certain inner perception. If he paints trees, he tries to capture what he calls the "being" of a tree, its special tone, its message. The detailed forms of the tree disappear and something very simple and expressive emerges.

Upon seeing his painting *The River*, people sometimes ask, "But

why in the world do you paint a river yellow?" Kylberg has answered that it is not his business to copy any river. There is color photography for that. To him the river as an idea is a stream of gold moving towards a golden sea. The banks of the river recede, only the gold streams forth. This creating anew he considers essential in an artist. Kylberg has been called a very exclusive painter whose work only a narrow circle of connoisseurs could hope to understand. So much more interesting then to hear him speak with enthusiasm about art for the masses. He thinks really great art should have a direct appeal to something within every human being. He rejects the idea that enjoyment of good art should be the privilege of the few and that only the opinion of experts is to be relied upon when it comes to judging art. He heartily dislikes, as he once put it, "experts who sit on thrones and have a monopoly on the understanding of art, oracles to whom the multitude must respectfully listen." He does not believe it necessary to know a lot about various conflicting theories of art, "schools," techniques, and other intellectual intricacies in order to appreciate great art. But there is a certain training necessary, the training that experience gives. By experience Kylberg means the opportunity for the broad masses to see art in order to acquire discrimination and sharpen their visual instrument.

If there can be such a thing as socialization of art, Kylberg's ideas must come pretty near to it. He objects to the principle of private ownership of great art. In discussing this subject he once said indignantly: "It is as if a person should sit in a room and have all the works of Beethoven locked in his desk so that they could not be played publicly. Would we not all be so much poorer? But that is what is done with paintings. Rich people buy most of the great works of art and lock them up in their homes. Or it is as if a great architect should sell the plans for a magnificent building to a private person who would forbid its being built. Or as if an author like Shakespeare should write a wonderful play and sell it to an individual who would lock the manuscript in his safe. Works of art should be placed where as many as possible can enjoy them."

However, that golden era of the artist when the public authorities shall consider art as necessary for the masses as food, shelter, and clothing is not yet at hand. In the meantime artists must live, and Carl Kylberg has during the past fifteen years sold scores of paintings to private persons. It has become something of a distinction in Sweden to "own a Kylberg." At the same time he also has the satisfaction of seeing his paintings placed in many large museums in Europe.

Elsa Pehrson is a contributor to Swedish newspapers and magazines now living in America. She was for ten years publisher and editor of the magazine Quo Vadis dealing with problems of education, psychology, and philosophy.

The Women of Iceland

BY MEKKIN SVEINSON PERKINS

FROM THE VERY BEGINNING the women of Iceland have enjoyed a position of honor and dignity. In the Viking Age they were permitted far greater freedom than their sisters in other lands, including those in Continental Scandinavia. There were, to be sure, restrictions to which any modern woman would object. They had no voice in the selection of their mates, although there were exceptions to this general rule, and the sagas cite instances of women who objected vehemently to the choice made for them. They were virtually bought in marriage, remained under guardianship of some man—father, husband, or kinsman—from the cradle to the grave, and sometimes had to share their husbands with a concubine or a mistress. Nevertheless, having received a mental training equal to that of the men, they were prepared to enter marriage as the intellectual companions of their husbands. Their advice, frequently sought in matters of weight, was highly esteemed, and they were given a free hand in the management of the household, as symbolized by the bunch of keys worn at the matron's belt. Nor were they always confined to the home. On the contrary, they were expected to take part in the various activities of the times. Some became priestesses; a few engaged in local or foreign trade; and they practically monopolized two professions: medicine, which then included surgery, and witchcraft or prophecy. Sometimes these two overlapped, the *laeknir*, or doctor, invoking the aid of sorcery in her healing.

Thus the legally married women of Old Iceland enjoyed an enviable position in the contemporary world—and most women belonged to that category, the rest being concubines or mistresses of legally married men, and hence inferior in rank. Furthermore, their position was made more independent by the ease with which they could secure divorce. Grounds for divorce ranged all the way from wife-beating to virtually no grounds at all. In the sagas we read of women as shrewd as any Reno habitué when it came to having their own way. One such woman, desirous of ridding herself of her mate but having no valid reason for so doing, resorted to a clever ruse. She fashioned for him a shirt cut too low in front, the wearing of which constituted legal grounds for divorce. Then, having persuaded him to put on the garment, she at once proceeded to divorce him. Yet, for all that, it was just with respect to divorce and the division of property that women in those days were not

fully the equals of men before the law. Unfaithfulness on the part of the wife constituted legal grounds for divorce, but unfaithfulness on the part of the husband was considered his special prerogative.

Besides the laxity of the divorce laws, the institution of the dower and the *mundr* gave the women greater independence than they otherwise would have enjoyed. The dower consisted of money, merchandise, lands, houses, and other valuables agreed upon at the time of the betrothal ceremonies performed before every legal marriage, and given by the bride's father or other guardian on the wedding day, as a contribution towards her support. This was turned over to the bride herself. The husband enjoyed the use of it or the income from it only as long as the two lived together. If the wife secured a divorce, she had the right to take the dower with her, and also often the *mundr*, or property settled upon the bride at marriage by the groom; though this was usually only a fraction of the value of the dower. Sometimes in the case of a divorce the wife could also take her share of the increase in wealth since marriage. Hence the husband, having much to lose by a divorce, was inclined to good behavior and had a wholesome respect for his wife's rights.

With the adoption of Christianity came changes in the marriage customs and the divorce laws tending to lower the position of women. Their sphere was now restricted to the home. However, during the centuries of hardship that followed, extending almost down to the present time, women were compelled by necessity to take their places side by side with men in the struggle for existence. Then, as never before, efficiency in women was of the greatest importance. No man could help respecting a woman who not only was a good housekeeper, cook, and general manager, but often did much of the outdoor work, tending the livestock, milking the cows and ewes, and working in the fields during the haying season, in fact, sometimes taking complete charge of the farm while he was away at sea.

In that era the population was mostly rural, and it was the ambition of every girl to become a farmer's wife. Except for the few boys who entered the ministry or other learned professions, boys and girls received the same education. Instruction in reading, writing, and the catechism was given by parents or others, sometimes with the assistance of a teacher who went from house to house, and always under the supervision of the pastor. The girls also received a thorough training at home in spinning, weaving, cooking, sewing, the care of children, and household management in general. Every ambitious girl acquired skill in fine needlework, lacemaking, and embroidery, especially the exqui-



A Group of Women in Icelandic Costume, Two Wearing the "Skaut" or Tall White Headdress with Long Veil, Two the "Skott-húfa," the Small Cap with Long Silk Tassel

cers from among their own members.

One handicap to careers for women in the past has been the lack of educational opportunities. True, women now have two colleges of their own, providing training in the domestic sciences and the liberal arts, but for years they were denied admission to the secondary schools and such institutions of higher learning as were available in Iceland. It was only in the late Nineteenth Century that they were admitted to the final examinations at the *gymnasium* in Reykjavík and, upon graduation, allowed to attend the lectures at the School of Medicine, without, however, having the right to take the medical degree. Not until well

site work on the national costume. Comparatively few had the advantages of regular schooling. This was not provided until 1875, when the Women's College was founded in Reykjavík, but all women, rich and poor alike, strove earnestly to make of marriage a career.

Although marriage is still the career for which most women in Iceland prepare themselves as earnestly as ever, other opportunities have been opened with the migration of the population from the rural districts and the modernizing of the nation. Women are now employed in such industries as have been established, especially the seaside curing and cleaning of fish for export and home consumption. These women are as well organized into unions as are the men and select their offi-



College for Women in Reykjavík, Founded in 1875

into the Twentieth Century did their attendance at the institutions of higher learning become general. Today they are admitted to the *gymnasium* in Reykjavík and Akureyri, the folk high schools in various parts of the country, the business and normal schools, and all faculties of the University.

As a result of the more liberal educational advantages they now enjoy, women are to be found in many of the so-called white collar occupations and the professions. Several are in business for themselves. They hold clerical, stenographic, and secretarial positions in private offices and in the departments of the Government. Many have taken up nursing. The chief obstetrical nurse in the government hospital at Reykjavík, Johanna Fridriksdóttir, began her career as a graduate

midwife, following in the footsteps of her mother, one of those devoted women who rendered splendid service in the rural districts, when doctors were still few and communications difficult. There are at least ten women engaged in the practice of medicine and three women lawyers. Although they do not monopolize the teaching profession as do the women of America, many Icelandic women are employed as instructors in the public schools. About sixty percent of the elementary school teachers are women, but only ten percent of the teachers in the secondary schools. No woman has, as yet, been appointed to a professorship in the University.

The field of home economics and the domestic arts women have, of course, had to themselves. Especially deserving of mention here is Halldóra Bjarnadóttir. After a long career as a teacher, she has devoted herself in recent years to the task of stimulating public interest in the domestic arts and sciences. She founded a paper which enjoys a wide circulation, and has organized many exhibitions of the domestic arts and handicrafts, besides speaking and broadcasting frequently.

In the field of literature women have been well represented. In 1882, Torfhildur Holm astonished the public with a romantic-historical novel describing the life of a famous bishop of the Seventeenth Century,

and she later became the most prolific novelist of her time. The best known woman author of today is Unnur Benediktsdóttir who writes under the name of "Hulda." From her pen have come poetry, short stories, and fairy tales, as well as a novel in two volumes described by one of the critics of her native land as a "long poem in prose." Her work is characterized by pure lyricism and intimacy with nature. Sharing honors with "Hulda" is Kristín Sigfúsdóttir, an unschooled farmer's wife, who has found time in a busy life to write several short stories, two plays, and two novels. All of her works have been very popular, and a particular favorite is the play entitled *Tengdamama* (Mother-in-Law). Two sisters,



Unnur Benediktsdóttir, Who Writes under the Pseudonym Hulda

Olína and Herdís Andrésdætur, have earned for themselves an enviable reputation in the field of poetry. There might also be included here two writers born in Iceland but migrating to America many years ago: Guðrún Finnsdóttir, who in her short stories has described life in the Icelandic colonies of Canada, and Jakobina Johnson, known to readers of the REVIEW for her graceful rendering of Icelandic poetry. She has contributed many of the translations of verse in the anthology *Icelandic Poems and Stories* just brought out by the American-Scandinavian Foundation. She is a poet in her own right and has published a volume of poems in Icelandic. In addition to her literary work and her duties as housewife and the mother of six sons and a daughter, Mrs. Johnson has found time to take an active part in Icelandic-American organizations. In recognition of her services, the Government of Iceland in 1935 invited her to be its guest on a visit to the country of her birth.

There is also a host of younger writers. Perhaps the most interesting work by any one of these is a long novel in three parts published in 1939-1940 by Elínborg Lárusdóttir, the scene laid in the era so popular with Icelandic novelists at the moment: the age of the vagabonds. About a century ago, the country was infested with vagabonds, mostly men but also a few women, who, in rebellion against the harshness and monotony of life, took to wandering from farmhouse to farmhouse, depending for their sustenance upon the generosity of the farmers. They became so great a burden upon their hard-working hosts that laws prohibiting vagrancy were enacted. However, many of these vagabonds were colorful characters: poets, artists, writers, whose adventures lent themselves admirably to works of fiction. The author has woven into her novel a whole procession of them, at the same time giving a vivid description of the customs and life of their day.

Women have also had an important part in the development of the theater. For years the drama was kept alive by amateur groups which



Jakobina Johnson Wearing the National Costume Presented to Her on Her Visit to Iceland



Stefanía Gudmundsdóttir as Camille in the Play of that Name

presented the works of native playwrights, as well as foreign plays in translation. Among the founders of the group in Reykjavík was the actress Gunnthórunn Halldórsdóttir. During the first eight years of the society's existence (from 1897 to 1905) she played many comedy rôles with much success, but she was overshadowed by the brilliant and more mature actresses Guðrún Indridadóttir and Stefanía Gudmundsdóttir, then in their prime, and being unable to get the parts best suited to her talents, Gunnthórunn resigned from the society and sailed for Copenhagen, where she hoped to gain further dramatic experience. She later returned to Iceland and gave up the theater except for a few appearances. It was not till 1930 that she at last returned to the fold of the society she had helped to found. But in the decade elapsing since then she has played one character rôle after another with ever increasing acclaim, and at the age of seventy she has earned for herself the title of Iceland's greatest living actress.

During the years of struggle, when funds were low and equipment poor, the theater groups managed somehow to put on several plays every season, developing many talented actresses. Among these may

be mentioned Marta Indridadóttir, Soffía Gunnlaugsdóttir, Arndís Björnsdóttir, Thóra Borg, and Magnea Sigurdsson.

At last the national theater had been established, and the Icelandic Government had begun the construction of a splendid new building, to be equipped with revolving stage, special lighting effects, and other modern refinements, when the forces of occupation took it over for use as a warehouse!

The women of Iceland have also been active in the arts. Kristín Jónsdóttir, the wife of an editor in the capital, and Julíana Sveinsdóttir have devoted themselves to painting, mostly still life, flowers, and scenery. The sculptress Nína Sæmundsson came to America several years ago and has since lived first in New York and more recently in California. Among the many pieces of work done by her is the decoration over the doorway of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York. A Greek concept of form and simplicity of line characterize her sculpture.

The outstanding personality in the field of music is María Markan, soprano, of the Metropolitan Opera Company. Born in Iceland, Miss Markan received her education first at home and later in Continental Europe. She appeared in opera and concert in England, Denmark, Sweden, and Germany. The war found her on a tour of Australia. Thence she proceeded to Canada; travelling eastward through the Icelandic settlements, she was received with great acclaim everywhere, and finally, on reaching New York, was offered a contract by the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Last year she married Mr. George Östlund, an Icelander by birth, living in New York.

Politically, the women of Iceland have had to wage a long fight for their rights. Back in the old days of the Republic, women were not allowed to vote or take part in the debates at the Althing. They were, however, permitted to attend the meetings of that body, but merely as spectators. During the years of decline, from the end of the Republic, in 1262, to the beginning of the Nineteenth Century, women were too busily engaged in the struggle for existence to think much about political rights. But



María Markan, Icelandic Soprano



Mme. Thor Thors, Wife of Iceland's Minister to the United States

rights. They immediately sent four prominent members of their sex to the City Council in Reykjavík, and since then they have usually had at least one representative on that body.

In 1915, through a change in the Constitution, the women of Iceland attained their goal, winning equality with men as far as voting in the national elections was concerned, and at the same time becoming eligible to hold national offices. Certain minor reservations were embodied in the law but were finally abolished in 1920.

In Iceland, as elsewhere, this victory was not won without a struggle. The women were very well organized under able leadership. Most prominent among their leaders were Thóra Melsted, founder and first president of the College for Women in Reykjavík; Ingibjörg H. Bjarnason, her successor in office; Thórbjörg Sveinsdóttir, president of the Icelandic Women's Society of Reykjavík; and Bríet Bjarnhéldinsdóttir, president of the Society for Women's Rights.

Since obtaining the franchise, women have elected two of their number to the Althing: the president of the Women's College in Reykjavík, Ingibjörg H. Bjarnason, who had fought to valiantly for women's rights, and Guðrún Lárusdóttir, a housewife. Both are now dead. Dur-

very soon after the re-establishment of the Althing, in 1845, the question of equal inheritance rights for men and women was brought up, and in 1850 a law with such a provision was enacted.

The first law granting women the right to vote, though a restricted one, was passed in 1882. It enabled widows and spinsters who were of age and could meet certain financial qualifications to vote in local elections. It was not till 1908 that this law was amended to extend the right of franchise in elections for local offices to all women, whether married or unmarried, and at the same time to establish their eligibility to such offices. The women were not slow to take advantage of these newly acquired

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Frú Georgia Björnsson, Wife of the Regent of Iceland, Wearing the Festive Icelandic Headdress

ing their term of office they devoted their energies chiefly to bringing about educational reforms, and Guðrún, in particular, furthered many humanitarian causes.

Mekkin Sveinsson Perkins is of Icelandic parentage. She has been a translator for the Intelligence Bureau of the War Department, but lately has devoted herself to literary translation, as readers of the REVIEW know.

Monument of a Cultural Heritage

The American-Swedish Historical Museum

BY ALBIN WIDÉN

THIS SPRING Americans of Swedish descent will be celebrating a unique jubilee. It is three hundred years since Governor Johan Printz, the best-known individual in the history of the New Sweden Colony, arrived in America. The Tercentenary which was celebrated in 1938 is still fresh in our memories, and present circumstances are not favorable for a new celebration on a big scale. However, the Printz jubilee should give us a specific reason for visiting the American-Swedish Historical Museum in Philadelphia, where one may study the background of American-Swedish life. (See page 4.)

In the preservation of their own traditions as the basis of cultural activities, the Scandinavian countries, in some respects, seem to be leading. Last year a discussion was held on the Swedish radio in Stockholm about Swedish relics and Swedish nature. It was stressed that the inventory of present relics and monuments in Sweden was not an end in itself, but that it had a larger purpose: to widen and strengthen the connection with the work of past generations as a foundation for the nation's culture of today. The people which does not take care of its cultural traditions is like a man who tries to build a bridge by throwing the lumber into the river.

The American-Swedish Historical Museum will be a monument of American-Swedish life. In architecture and appointments it is an exponent of fine American and Swedish traditions. The location is ideal, on public park land which precludes the possibility of crowding, and in every direction it surveys beautifully landscaped territory that once was a domain of Sweden. The interior is divided into sixteen galleries, where records and exhibits of the part taken by Swedes and Swedish-Americans in as many fields of activity will be kept. The Museum will be a center of historical research, and it gives evidence that the Swedish element and the Swedish cultural traditions in this country cannot be looked upon as something borrowed, or as a patch upon a garment, but as threads in the very web itself.

What do cultural traditions mean? Let us cite an example: Ethnologists have observed among the Iroquois Indians spoons of a peculiar quality, carved in wood, with handles shaped into four cylinders en-



*The Stately Entrance Hall Decorated with Historical Paintings
by C. von Schneidau*

circling a movable ball. Evidently, the Swedish colonists in Delaware made such spoons in the Seventeenth Century and the Indians in that locality imitated this pattern. The Swedish colonists in Delaware were on friendly terms with the Indians, mingling with them as good neighbors, one learning from the other. We can assume that the settlers occupied themselves during the evenings in their little blockhouses carving various articles from wood, and we also know that they often received visits from the Indians, especially in certain seasons of the year. That the Indians were dexterous and skillful with carving implements was obvious to the Swedes. Indians, in their turn, instructed

the settlers in how to plant corn and how to hunt. The Swedes, on the other hand, taught the Indians much and even attempted to convert them to Christianity. Of special interest is the fact that the Swedes assisted in the building of log cabins for the Indians. Modern scholars are coming to the conclusion that the type of dwelling which is known as a log cabin, and which has played such a great part in American life, was brought to the New World by the Swedish Delaware colonists.

The history of the New Sweden Colony, however, has its main interest not in the ethnographical field of research, but in the fact that the Swedes brought to America the ideals of freedom. There was no slavery in the Colony. Hence, it is not strange that at a later day there was issued in Pennsylvania the first protest against slavery on the American Continent. In the colonies of New Sweden was established the first Indian policy in Pennsylvania—a policy of treating the Indian as a human being instead of as a wild beast. This was the same policy for which William Penn became renowned at a later day.

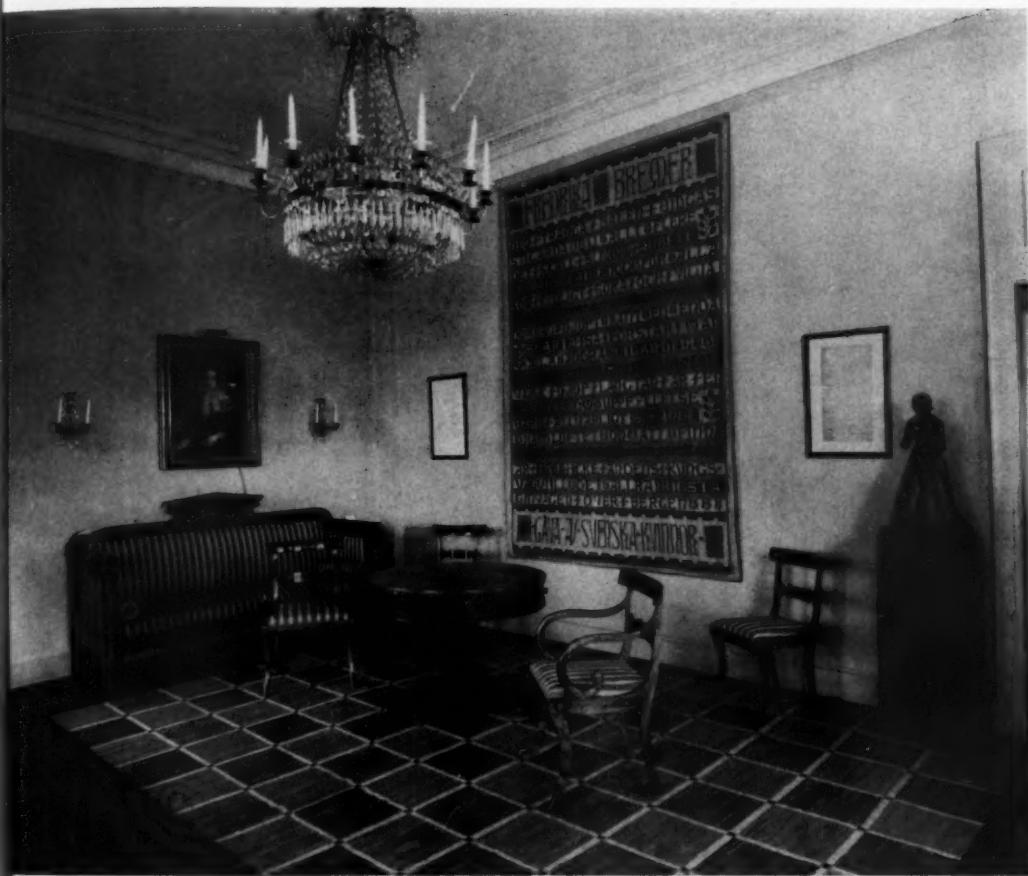


The John Ericsson Room Dedicated to Swedish-American Contributions in the Fields of Engineering and Invention. Designed by Martin Hedmark, Murals by Olle Hjortzberg

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Fredrika Bremer Room, Presented by Crown Princess Louise in 1938 as the Gift of Swedish Women. The Tapestry, Designed by Märta Måås Fjetterström, and Woven by Twelve Swedish Women, Bears Quotations from the Writings of Fredrika Bremer

It is a fact that the Swedes planted in the Colony the precious principle of religious liberty, and it was not strangled to death, as in many other places in early America, but enjoyed an uninterrupted growth. By the time William Penn was ten years old, there had been eleven expeditions to New Sweden from the homeland, and when he came sailing up the majestic Delaware to found his province, he passed five Swedish Lutheran churches on the way, a God-fearing population that had all the virtues of the Puritans without their intolerance.

One of the galleries in the Museum is dedicated to statesmanship and bears the name of John Hanson. John Hanson, as well as John Morton, are well-known names in the American history of liberty, and it may be remembered that in the war of the Revolution many descendants of the original Swedish settlers took part under the command of



Pioneers' Room, Designed by Linton Wilson and Clayton E. Jenkins. The Ceiling in Dalecarlian Style Was Painted by Olle Nordmark. The Polychrome Panel by Thorsten Sigstedt Imitates in Carved Wood the Dalecarlian Peasant Tapestries

General Washington. As officers in the French forces, many native born Swedes played brilliant and conspicuous rôles, Von Fersen, aide-de-camp to General Rochambeau, Rosensvärd, von Stedink, and Törnquist are among the names which deserve a place in American history.

Another gallery is dedicated to John Ericsson and to achievements in the field of engineering. Here are many models made by John Ericsson, whose Monitor played such a decisive rôle in the Civil War. It may be mentioned that Admiral John Adolf Dahlgren, inventor of the Dahlgren gun, was a son of the Swedish Consul in Philadelphia. There are, however, peacetime traditions also which are commemorated in the Museum. The Jenny Lind room is dedicated to music. Another room bears the name of Fredrika Bremer.

The latest of these rooms to be furnished commemorates the pioneers and was dedicated last November. The colored relief shows the peaceful

conquests of the Swedish colonists, how they cut timber and built their houses, tilled the soil, spun and wove, rode to church on Sundays, and lived their daily life much as they had done in Sweden. The wrought iron fixtures have been brought from Sweden. The fireplace has been built of stones from the ruin of Printzhof, residence of Governor Printz on Tinicum Island. The room is the gift of Colonel Emil Tyden, who is one of the founders of the Museum. Colonel Tyden is a native of Småland who has made a career for himself in America as an inventor and industrialist.

The Delaware episode was only a prelude to the great drama in which the Swedish emigration to America in the Nineteenth Century played a prominent part. The clergymen who followed the first immigrants as their spiritual leaders were fully aware of the failure of the Delaware church; and they knew that, if this experience should not be repeated, they must provide clergymen who had received their training in this country. The first immigrant missionaries founded not only parishes but also schools and colleges in the Middle West; and it can be pointed out that, as the Pilgrim fathers brought a British academic tradition to the New England States, in like manner the Swedish clergy established a Swedish academic tradition from the universities of Uppsala and Lund to the shores of the Mississippi. Those colleges, founded by Swedish colonists in Illinois, Minnesota, and Kansas, differ very little today from other American colleges. However, the historical tradition remains, and its contribution to American culture cannot be too highly emphasized.

Naturally, the finest gift of the Swedish immigration to this country is the race material itself. Thousands upon thousands of sturdy, tenacious workers have willingly done their part in the gigantic enterprise of America's metamorphosis from a wilderness to a civilized land. They have adapted themselves to their surroundings and have been eager that their children should enjoy all the privileges which the new country had to offer.

The American-Swedish Historical Museum, as it now stands, was created through the vision of one man, Dr. Amandus Johnson, who has done more research work in Swedish-American history than anyone else. He is now carrying out a plan to publish a series of historical records. It will be a new monument to the contribution of the Swedish element in America and will demonstrate once more that America and Sweden have the same manner of living and the same ideals of freedom, a mutual heritage which will bind the two countries closer together.

Albin Widén is in charge of the Swedish Information Bureau in Minneapolis.



Kjeld and Erica Deichmann

Ceramic Art at the Dykelands

MOST OF US will remember the old fable telling of how a playful God in Greek mythology amused himself by catching some small animals—as we human beings seemed to him—clipping them in two, placing them in different parts of the world and gleefully watching them from above in their helplessly frantic efforts to find themselves again and unite with their proper halves. Many of these poor little things finally imagined that now at last they had found their counterpart, only to discover sooner or later that they had made an awful mistake and were not matched at all. Others—but they were rather few—gave up the search after a while as hopeless and continued life as halves. But then again there were a few cases where two corresponding halves by a remarkable chance found each other again and formed the one and only perfect

unity that could give happiness in life.

That old fable may come to our mind when we think of the ceramic artists, Kjeld and Erica Deichmann; for seldom, as it seems, have a husband and wife fitted better together, created more happiness and comfort for each other, or better helped each other to establish that little paradise on earth which undoubtedly was meant for all of us, but attained by so very few. In this instance the paradise is the now famous Dykelands, at Moss Glen, New Brunswick, Canada.

Kjeld Deichmann was born in Denmark, the son of an attorney in Copenhagen; and his wife, Erica Mathiesen, was, in a way, born in Denmark, too, inasmuch as she hailed from West Denmark, Wisconsin, one of the oldest Danish settlements in the Middle West, where her father was the Lutheran minister in the local Danish church. As young peo-

ple, Kjeld and Erica met in Canada, where Kjeld for some years with only scant success had been trying to make a farmer of himself on a half section of land in Alberta. They married, neither knowing at that time that each was half an artist, the hard realities of semi-pioneer life having furnished no nourishment for their inborn talents. It was Kjeld's task to awaken the talent in Erica, and Erica's to bring it out in Kjeld, and the means to accomplish this result was the beautifying of their own future home.

When the Deichmanns married they realized at once that in order to succeed as farmers they had to change to some other locality and choose a kind of farming more suitable for their combined efforts. So they looked around and de-

cided upon the picturesque lush bottom land of the Kennebecasis River in New Brunswick, where they secured a tract of 160 acres of land with an eighty year old farmhouse on it.

While they inspected that dilapidated homestead with its broken windows and a roof from which half of the shingles had fallen off and lay strewn all around—a sight that might well have brought tears to the eyes of most prospective housewives and despair to their husbands—they discovered hidden beauty. It was not so easy for one to point out just where it lay, but together the two discovered it and at last they saw a beautiful structure on the background of that old ramshackle homestead.

The inside of the house was in no better condition, with the old mouldy flowered



Stone Ware Vase, by Kjeld; Animal and Tray, by Erica



Stone Ware Bottle, Plate, and Dish, by Kjeld; Mermaid, by Erica

wallpaper hanging in tatters and the plaster falling down. As they were admiring a ceiling with heavy oaken beams or a unique frame around a window, their feet would go through the rotted floor. Doorknobs had fallen off.—“I will carve some out of hard wood,” said Kjeld, “just the thing for rooms like these!”—“And I will decorate the doors,” said Erica. “What a home we can make here!”—“Did you ever decorate before?”—“No.”—“But then, do you really think you can do it?”—“Oh, certainly!”—And so they went to work with the aid of an old village carpenter who really did not know what to think of them.

Meanwhile Kjeld and Erica seemed almost to have forgotten that they were

farmers, and their first crop was a decided proof of the theory that good artists make poor farmers. But then again they were lucky enough to find clay deposits on their property, clay of excellent quality.

They took some of it home and amused themselves by letting their deft fingers form it into whatever vague images arose in their artistic minds. Kjeld’s talent went mostly in the line of useful but still plastic articles, such as crocks, vases, and so on. Erica’s fancy went more in the decorative line; especially did her fingers struggle with the creation of a certain little animal, a cross between a Chinese dragon, it may have been, and the animals she knew from her farm life—the

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"goofus," as they called it, which later became such a predominant figure in the Deichmann pottery. They had many a good laugh at that queer little monster, and a hundred times it was made over and over again before being finally called to life in its now familiar shape.

Little by little the idea came to them to build a kiln, get a potter's wheel or two, give up farming, and turn potters for good—Why shouldn't they?—They had the clay right there!—They talked it over a little further and came to the sensible conclusion that in order to make a success of pottery they would have to learn the trade from the bottom. But where could they learn it, and how? Kjeld's native country, Denmark, was noted for its porcelain, faience, and pottery, recognized as among the best in the world. And besides, Kjeld had relatives and connections who might be of assistance in their quest. So finally Kjeld and Erica closed their place and went abroad.

In a year or so they came back possessed of much theoretical knowledge about pottery and also some practical skill. In addition they brought with them a large assortment of Danish art objects to beautify their home. That was ten years ago. Their first task was to build a kiln. In the following years they have built more and more sections to that shop, for show rooms, reception rooms, offices and so on, nine sections all told, all on different levels, completely surrounding the kiln which is now the center in their world.

But it took a long time before they got so far. The first year after their return from abroad brought disappointments that would have discouraged almost anybody else. In all that time not one article turned out satisfactory—not one. But still, in each disappointment they saw a bright promise for something better to come next time; and when

finally the first perfect article was taken out of the kiln, the joy was all the greater.

Now Kjeld and Erica Deichmann are the famous Canadian ceramic artists whose ware is to be found in the most exclusive art shops in the United States as well as Canada. The Dykelands, with the old homestead, the kiln and the house on nine levels, has become a show-place to which tourists from both Canada and the United States are flocking. And no wonder, because the Dykelands is also a modern Garden of Eden—or as close as they come here on earth—laid out by two perfectly corresponding halves, and that may fully explain the unusual success of Kjeld and Erica Deichmann.

J.D.



Stone Ware Horse, by Erica

Hoover Urges Lifting of Blockade

Herbert Hoover has never ceased to plead that the blockade be lifted sufficiently to send food to the starving small nations of Europe. In a series of articles appearing in a number of newspapers, he points to the example of Greece and asks why the same plan cannot be followed for Holland, Belgium, Norway, and Poland. We quote from the *New York Times* of January 14:

The Axis armies have overrun twelve independent democratic countries and part of Russia. Over 200,000,000 people have been ravished, their men murdered, their women and children starved.

Many of these countries have always lived partly upon food and feed for their animals imported from overseas. As the result of the blockade, they have had to slaughter their animals down to those that could be fed. Their ground crops are decreasing. Their fertilizers have greatly diminished. Their agricultural machinery is run down. Each winter the food is less and less. There is not food shortage. They are starving....

During the last eighteen months I have repeatedly insisted that the blockade should be opened to allow an experiment in supplies for their soup kitchens which feed the women, children, and unemployed men.

I proposed that the experiment should be conducted by the neutral governments of Europe after agreements with the Germans that both the imports and the native food should be unmolested and that the whole should be supervised by agents of these neutral nations.

Six months ago, under the pressure of the Turkish, Swedish, and Swiss Governments, this plan was adopted for Greece. Greek lives are being saved, although the amounts are insufficient. Our State Department now reports that the Germans do not benefit, and our Government encourages support to the Greek committee. The arguments against my proposals have now proved to be wrong by the Greek experience.

Is there now any reason why the Swedes and Swiss should not be allowed also to save the children in Belgium, Holland, Norway and Poland? They are willing to undertake it; they have ships that cannot be placed in Allied war service. They can get food in South America. Most of the invaded countries have financial resources in the hands of their exiled governments to pay for this food.

The Germans can save their people from famine by surrender. These people are helpless.

Food for the small democracies has a bearing on the whole future of freedom. These people are the only centers in Europe of fidelity to democracy. It is not a pleasant prospect if they are to bring up a generation of children stunted in body and embittered in mind. Nor are promises of food after the war of much avail to people in the cemeteries.

Hitherto this has been considered a problem for British decision. But it is now also an American responsibility, and I dislike to contemplate the verdict of history upon our default in that prime foundation of Christianity—compassion.

THE QUARTER'S HISTORY



SWEDEN

PRIME MINISTER PER ALBIN HANSSON told the Swedish Riksdag on January 18 that orders had been sent to all military commanders and civilian authorities advising them of the country's determination if attacked to fight to the utmost, and to ignore any orders they might receive to cease firing. "Any order that might be distributed saying defense is to cease will be false," the Prime Minister told a cheering session. "It might happen," he continued, "that connections with central headquarters were broken, or the radio might fall into the hands of unreliable elements within the country, or into the hands of the aggressor. Our commanders have been advised to remember, and it is the duty of every citizen likewise to remember, the Government's unshakable purpose is resistance to the utmost limit." The Prime Minister added, "We do not feel ourselves threatened, neither have we been threatened," but, he went on to say, these orders were the "natural consequence" of the intensification of Sweden's defense.

His declaration was unanimously approved by all groups within Sweden and was widely commented on in the press. Thus *Social-Demokraten* said: "This clear, courageous announcement definitely kills all rumors of defeatism in the highest circles, and will be received with satisfaction by all loyal, patriotic citizens." *Dagens Nyheter* said: "This is a counter action to the most modern form of blitz attack. We may be surprised, but we must not be overthrown. It is most essential to withstand the first hard blow so that our own forces may get time to rally, and our offensive power to come into its own along all possible lines. Our

military units must be so coordinated that their leaders know what to do, independently and with determination, so that they are able to direct their forces even if isolated from headquarters. The possibility of large-scale landings from the air must not be overlooked."

This newspaper points out editorially that the orders to which Prime Minister Hansson referred were a logical consequence of the large-scale calling up of troops which is now pending, as was likewise a warning delivered by King Gustaf V at the opening of the Riksdag on January 12, to "avoid giving rise to any doubts abroad regarding the determination of the Swedish people to uphold and defend the nation's neutrality." These measures, the editorial adds, are not motivated by any sudden deterioration of Sweden's military position, and this was also pointed out by the Prime Minister.

IN HIS SPEECH FROM THE THRONE at the opening of the 1943 session of the Swedish Riksdag on January 12, King Gustaf said that, while the political situation throughout the world had been further aggravated during the past year, "Sweden's position is unchanged, and she has been able to maintain friendly relations in all directions. However, we must reckon with risks that demand constant watchfulness and, accordingly, I have ordered strengthening of our mobilized forces in the immediate future."

The King then addressed an unusual warning to his people, saying: "I hope that everyone will show the utmost care, both in speech and in writing, to avoid giving rise to any doubts abroad regarding the determination of the Swedish people to uphold and defend the nation's neutrality against everyone. Our duties to other peoples must not be forgotten, however. We must be prepared to help, ac-

cording to our means, those who are suffering because of the war. At the same time demands for increases both in wages and in prices must be put off in order to prevent deterioration of the value of our currency."

OF THE SWEDISH BUDGET for 1943-1944, which was presented to the Riksdag by Finance Minister Ernst J. Wigforss, a little more than 48 percent is to be spent on defense alone. Of the total of 4,131,000,000 kronor called for in the ordinary, emergency, and investment budgets, the sum of 1,985,000,000 kronor is set aside for defense spending. In the budget for the year 1942-1943 a little more than 51 percent was for defense.

The deficit for the coming fiscal year is estimated to be 1,100,000,000 kronor. This will be covered by loans. While the total tax burden this year will not be increased, the income tax rate has been changed so that it will be increased for unmarried persons, and there will be a heavier tax on luxuries.

A NEW TRADE TREATY with Germany for 1943, in which Sweden does not grant any credit to the Germans for the first six months, and in which shipments of Swedish wood products to Germany depend upon that country's deliveries of coal and coke, was signed in Stockholm on December 18. The Swedish press revealed that Germany had wanted further credits but was refused. The matter of extension of credit will be discussed again in connection with the trade for the latter half of 1943.

KING GUSTAF observed the thirty-fifth anniversary of his ascension to the throne on December 8, 1942. The day was marked by ceremonies throughout Sweden. *Svenska Dagbladet* in an editorial the same day paid tribute to the King's experience and interest in foreign affairs, and pointed out that the King, during the

last few troubled years, usually had presided at meetings of the Council on Foreign Affairs, and numerous committee meetings. "As the foremost sentry on Sweden's fortress wall," the editorial said in part, "and in harmony with the people's indomitable will to defense, the King can rely upon the nation's supreme effort for the country's freedom and future."

CROWN PRINCE GUSTAF ADOLF's sixtieth birthday was observed throughout Sweden on November 11. After acknowledging the congratulations of the Royal family and the Government early in the morning, the Crown Prince received an incessant stream of delegations from civic organizations. Whole-hearted tributes to the Crown Prince were carried in the columns of the Swedish press. It was recalled in many editorials that when the Riksdag, in the 1920s, debated the abolition of the monarchy in favor of a republic, one Social-Democratic member said, "In that case the Crown Prince will be the sole candidate for President." In an editorial *Social-Demokraten* said: "The Crown Prince has won his place in the people's hearts by virtue of his own personality and contributions. The Swedes trust him. He suits them. He is a wise, democratic, liberty-loving man of unassuming behavior and dependable Swedish views. If born in a laborer's cottage instead of the Royal Palace, he would probably by now have been a member of the Riksdag, or a leading municipal politician."

WHEN TRYGVE LIE, Foreign Minister of the Royal Norwegian Government in London, declared that a foundation existed for post-war Scandinavian collaboration, the statement was welcomed in the columns of the Swedish press as was his grateful acknowledgment of the strong pro-Norwegian feeling in Sweden. These were contained in a New Year's Day message broadcast to Norway from London.

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Östergötlands Folkblad of January 4 said: "We have always been convinced that the Norwegians in London, like the overwhelming majority of the Norwegian people at home, have not for a moment doubted what the Swedes feel and think about Norway. . . . The attitude of the Swedish press has certainly played an important part in this."

SWEDISH WORKERS have contributed liberally toward the Norway Relief Fund. Thus the workers' organization of the city of Sandviken contributed one day's wages recently. On January 14 the Workers' Club of the Götaverken Shipyard in Gothenburg voted to deduct one per cent of each member's pay each week for ten weeks. On Twelfth Night, a holiday in Sweden, approximately 35,000 workers in 133 shops throughout Sweden did a day's work averaging five and one half hours, turning their wages over to the Fund. Their employers, in many instances, contributed sums equal to their employees' wages. Almost 600,000 kronor was raised in that manner.

SWEDISH NAVAL EXPERTS, working with technicians of the Swedish General Electric Company, have solved the problem of the magnetic mine. The Navy has opened a demagnetizing station outside of Stockholm, and offers its service to merchant shipping free of charge. While technical details were not made public, it was said that the ships are treated to an "electric massage" by passing through powerful high tension fields. The hull of the ship is also wired with cables, similar to the De Gauss devices first used by Great Britain. Experts claim the treatment and wiring completely protects a ship against magnetic mines lying from 10 to 15 meters below the ship's hull.

SWEDEN in 1943 will have twenty-six destroyers in service. Of these, at least a score will be modern. The destroyers *Göteborg* and *Klaes Horn*, which were

sunk by an accidental explosion in September 1941, have been salvaged and are undergoing repair. Two recently launched destroyers, *Visby* and *Sundsvall*, will go into service within six months, while two more of the same class, somewhat over 1,000 tons each, will be commissioned. Four coastal destroyers of the *Mode* class will soon be serviced as well. On November 17, 1942, the Kockum yard in Malmö launched the sixteenth submarine to be built since 1936.

WAR LOSSES of Swedish merchant shipping up to the end of 1942 amount to 166 ships of in all 447,365 gross tons, including ten fishing boats of together 601 tons. In these accidents, 1,011 lives were lost. During the first half of January 1943 three more ships were lost, involving 18,220 tons. Forty-four lives are feared lost. Moreover, twenty-four ships of 43,774 tons have been embargoed and now have foreign ownership. The net decrease in 1942 is thirty ships of 83,355 gross tons, leaving at the end of the year a total of 2,090 ships.

THE NEW SANDÖ BRIDGE over the Ångerman River, which flows into the Gulf of Bothnia on Sweden's northeast coast, was opened on November 26. The main span of the bridge, which is built of concrete, is the world's longest of that material, measuring about 866 feet. With the opening of the Sandö Bridge a continuous highway is provided between Stockholm and Haparanda, at the Swedish-Finnish border, the last remaining ferry crossing between these points being eliminated.

FOREIGNERS to the number of 44,000 are now living in Sweden, against a total of 25,000 a year ago. The increase is mainly due to about 20,000 Finnish children who have been received into Swedish homes to be cared for against the dangers of war.



THE SCAVENIUS GOVERNMENT formed last November according to German dictation brought to a climax the tragic farce of Denmark's "independence" and "integrity" under the German occupation.

A crisis had long been impending. Threatening clouds on the global war horizon, growing fear in Germany of an Allied invasion, and mounting Danish resistance brought things to a head. No doubt King Christian's unhappy accident when he fell from his horse last October made a breach in the moral defenses of the country. The German Minister to Denmark, von Renthe-Finck, was recalled, and the Danish Minister in Berlin, O. C. Mohr, was told that his presence was no longer appreciated in the Third Reich. While King Christian was still seriously ill in the hospital, Foreign Minister Scavenius was called to Berlin. There von Ribbentrop told him, in a three hour conference, that the Führer had given the German Foreign Office one more chance to straighten out the Danish tangle and bring order out of chaos. By "order" von Ribbentrop meant that Denmark must get a new Government friendly to Germany in every way and with Scavenius at the head. Of the old Cabinet headed by Vilhelm Buhl, only Gunnar Larsen and Thune Jacobsen would be eligible. Furthermore, Germany demanded that 150,000 additional Danish laborers be sent to Germany to work in the war industries, and that Denmark should hand over such parts of the Navy as had not earlier been requisitioned, besides practically all the equipment of the Danish Army, such as rifles, machine guns, horses, trucks, etc. Last but not least, von Ribbentrop declared that Hitler insisted upon having the Nürnberg laws against Jews introduced into Denmark.

Before the Danish Government had

even had a chance to get fully acquainted with the new terms, the Berlin radio announced that Eric Scavenius would become Prime Minister, and that Germany had decided to send Dr. Werner Best as Germany's Minister to Denmark. A few days later the announcer on the Danish radio had to confirm the news from Berlin. The Danish announcer went on to say that Prime Minister Vilhelm Buhl, after protracted conferences with the chairmen of the four major parties, had decided to inform the Crown that a change of Government was advisable. The King, who was still confined to his bed in Diakonisse Stiftelsen, asked Scavenius to form the new Government, and on November 9 the new Prime Minister could announce that his Cabinet was completed.

A CLEAR BREAK between the old and the new régimes is indicated by the fact that former Prime Minister Buhl is not included in the new Cabinet. It is obvious that Buhl felt he could no longer let his name be associated with the pro-German policy of Scavenius. It is a good sign also that three other ministers have either been dismissed or have found themselves unable to participate in the collaboration with Germany. They are former Minister of Finance Alsing Andersen, former Church Minister Vilhelm Fibiger, and former Minister of the Interior Knud Kristensen. There are, however, no members of the Danish Nazi Party in the new Cabinet. Fritz Clausen is still without a portfolio, and will probably remain so, even if the Germans take over in Denmark as they have in Norway. Possibly they have become wise by seeing how Quisling has been no asset but only a trouble.

The members of the New Government are: Eric Scavenius, Prime Minister and Minister of Foreign Affairs; Lauritz Hansen, Social Minister; K. H. Kofoed, Minister of Finance; Jørgen Jørgensen, Minister of the Interior; Niels M. A. Elgaard, Traffic Minister; Johs. Kjærbøl,

Minister of Labor; Valdemar Holbøll, Church Minister; Halfdan Hendriksen, Minister of Commerce; Søren Brorsen, Minister of Defenses; Kristen Bording, Minister of Agriculture; Dr. A. C. Höjbjerg Christensen, Minister of Education; Gunnar Larsen, Minister of Public Works; Thune Jacobsen, Minister of Justice.

A PROCLAMATION WAS at once issued by the Government and read over the radio for everybody to hear. The contents were very much the same as those of the proclamation made on July 8, 1940, when Scavenius became a member of Stauning's Cabinet. It was announced that the domestic policies of the new Government would follow those of its predecessor. As for the foreign policies, the most important task would be to work for a strengthening of the good neighbor relations with Germany, to further mutual confidence, and create conditions favorable to a continuance of that fruitful exchange between Denmark and Germany which had been of such importance down through the ages. The proclamation then went on to praise the Danish Government for its understanding of the fact that German and Danish interests were identical, and for its acceptance of responsibility in the building up of the New Europe. Finally, it confirmed the Anti-Comintern Pact which Scavenius had forced on the Government the year before.

A NEW LAW AGAINST SABOTAGE, designed for the protection of the German occupation troops, was introduced in the Danish Rigsdag immediately after the change in Government. Germany had demanded that the new Government should be given full authority to issue decrees for the protection of the troops against sabotage and other disturbances. Minister of Justice Thune Jacobsen, who is an admirer of German police methods, introduced the new law, which was at once

dubbed Lex Scavenius by the Danes. Under present difficult conditions, it was necessary, he said, to preserve order and quiet, and sometimes the usual parliamentary methods were too slow. Circumstances might arise that would demand immediate action. The Government must be able to act by decrees which should be signed by the King. Punishment for offenses against these decrees would be meted out according to the criminal code, and the authorities would have the right to search private homes, to confiscate property, arrest people, imprison them, and last but not least to appoint the defense attorneys. With this law, German conditions have been introduced into Denmark, and government by decree has been substituted for legislation.

Not long afterwards the Minister of Justice presented in the Rigsdag another law against sabotage as an appendix to the Lex Scavenius. This law requires the owners of "vital industries" to take immediate steps when ordered to do so by the police to prevent sabotage on their properties. They are obliged at their own expense to hire emergency police, build barricades, and install alarm systems. The members of these private police forces must be recognized by the regular police and will have a limited authority entrusted to them.

Commenting on what has taken place in Denmark, Minister Henrik de Kauffmann said in part: "Any Dane knows that, with the feelings of the Danes being what they are, Eric Scavenius could never have become Prime Minister except by German dictation. . . . The new Government has issued a Proclamation which, to judge from the excerpts that are available, is very depressing to all Danes, even though we knew in advance that no Danish Government would be allowed by the Germans without sending out some declaration that at least in its form should be friendly to Germany. In Denmark, of course, everybody knows that the declara-

tion does not express the true feelings of the Danish people."

THE NEW GERMAN MINISTER to Denmark, Dr. Werner Best, has all the earmarks of a typical Nazi. He is thirty-nine years of age and started his career as a lawyer. Later he became a judge, but was removed from office in 1931 because he had been one of the co-authors of the notorious "Boxheimer document" which revealed the atrocious methods that Hitler and his cohorts intended to use—and did use when they came into power. Werner Best was haled before a court and accused of high treason, but his case, like many other cases against friends of Hitler, was dropped. Evidently there was someone who had influence enough to save him. When Hitler took over the reins of government, Best's real career began and it is reliably told that he substituted for "Hangman" Heydrich who was murdered while on his way to Prague. Werner Best is known as a thoroughly orthodox and ruthless Nazi. He is the author of several fantastic articles on the *Herrenvolk* theories. One of his latest contributions on the subject was published in *Zeitschrift für Politik*. In it he brazenly declares: "The destruction and extermination of foreign peoples is not contrary to the laws of life, provided that the extermination is thorough."

Shortly after his arrival in Denmark, where he is residing at Skovshoved, Dr. Werner Best paid a visit to Hitler's prefect in Norway, Reichskommissar Terboven, and it is supposed that these two worthies exchanged notes on how best to persecute the Scandinavian peoples who are at their mercy.

THE NEW MILITARY High Commander, General Herman von Hanneken, like his predecessor, General Luedtke, took up his residence in Hotel D'Angleterre. He did not seem pleased with these quarters, however, and therefore moved to "Little

Amalienborg," a copy of the Royal Palace, built by a lumber merchant named Simonsen who made a fortune during the last war. Incidentally, "Little Amalienborg" is built over the old dog cemetery.

Von Hanneken is said to be a very difficult man to get along with. It took him only three days to plunge into a violent quarrel with Dr. Best. Apparently both wanted to play first fiddle in German-Danish relations, and von Hanneken rushed to Berlin to complain about Dr. Best. Upon his return, he informed Prime Minister Scavenius that it would make an excellent impression in Berlin if all the equipment of the Danish Army were put at the disposal of the Germans. All he wanted for the present was 100,000 rifles, machine guns, woollen blankets belonging to the armed forces, and 3,000 horses. It seems that the Danish Government refused the request on the grounds that it was contrary to the German promises of April 9, 1940. After the usual tug of war, the Danish Government was forced to yield, and von Hanneken requisitioned large stores of military supplies. Denmark was permitted to keep the horses, however. Most of them are now serving on the farms, and it is obvious that they will do the Germans more good producing food than going to waste in the Russian abyss.

THE JEWISH QUESTION, which like other so-called problems in Denmark exists only in the imagination of the Germans, has not been pressed, and it is expected that it may rest for a while, pending Hitler's personal decision. Meanwhile Hitler has other questions to keep him busy. There are such things as Tunisia and the Russian front.

Life in general is becoming more and more difficult, as each day brings some new trouble or new decree. A number of people have been arrested for alleged Communistic activities. Most of them are in prisons or concentration camps under

Danish control, but others have simply made a "Gestapo disappearance." Before November 1, four hundred so-called Communists and a number of Jews found themselves behind bars. Among them were the author Otto Gelsted who wrote for *Ekstrabladet* in Copenhagen, and the ardent Communist Aksel Larsen whom the police had hunted ever since August 1941 when the Communist Party was outlawed. They were both arrested by the Gestapo. It is a good sign of Danish solidarity that Aksel Larsen was able to hide so long. He was discovered by some police who were watching a house where a secret radio sender built from parts dropped by a British parachute had been discovered. Nobody was using the sender, but the police kept vigil around the house. Aksel Larsen happened to be passing and, although he had grown a beard for disguise, he was recognized and interned in the Gestapo division of the West Prison outside of Copenhagen. In the middle of December the great surgeon Ole Chievitz, the director of the State Library System Thomas Dössing, and the librarian Flemming Dahl were arrested. Professor Chievitz was the prime mover in sending an ambulance to Finland during the Winter War. No one who knew him could understand how he could be classified as a Communist, but the official Danish news agency Ritzau's Bureau released the following statement over the radio: "Certain elements, Communistic and non-Communistic, have lately tried to rouse the whole people against the Government. Among them was Professor Ole Chievitz, who has given an explanation to the police regarding his relations with the Communistic movement. Professor Chievitz is not a Communist, but has worked in unison with the Communists here in Denmark in order to organize resistance to the German occupation troops. He has held meetings in his house together with Christmas Möller and Aksel Larsen and has solicited funds for

this illegal purpose. He has thus committed a crime against existing Danish law and will be held responsible before a Danish court." Dr. Dössing, who lectured in this country under the auspices of the American-Scandinavian Foundation in 1938, was known as a strong anti-Nazi. He has been held responsible for the failure of the Danish libraries to collaborate with the Nazis.

At the same time the police investigated the Danish underground paper, *De frie Danske*, and Ritzau's Bureau announced in a bulletin that the persons responsible for its publication would be punished. The paper has called the people to arms against the Germans and has urged Danish young men to prepare themselves for the day of judgment over Germans and traitors. It has also on several occasions made a strong plea for increased sabotage.

ELECTIONS TO THE FOLKETING would normally have taken place some time during the spring of 1943. Late in January, however, the German Minister informed the Danish Government that Germany could not tolerate any election on a democratic basis in any occupied country. The scheduled election was therefore called off. It had been expected that this would happen. True, Germany had sworn not to interfere with Denmark's internal affairs, and elections to the Folketing are wholly an internal affair, but an election would under all circumstances have been embarrassing for the Reich. In the first place, the whole world would have learned how infinitesimal is the number of Danish Nazis. Secondly, the Danes would have had a chance to vote for representatives of their own choice, and these would not have been the people whom the Germans have forced into the Government under the flimsy pretense of a parliamentary majority that did not exist.



ICELAND

A NEW CABINET was formed in Iceland on December 16, 1942, with Dr. Björn Thordarson as Prime Minister. The other ministers are: Dr. Einar Arnorsson for Justice and Education, Mr. Vilhjalmur Thor for Foreign Affairs and Industries, Mr. Björn Olafsson for Commerce and Finance, and Dr. Johann Sæmundsson for Public Health and Social Security. None of the ministers are members of the Althing.

Following the resignation of Mr. Olafur Thors' Cabinet on November 14, efforts were made to form a coalition government of all parties. When attempts to find a common basis for collaboration had failed, the Regent called upon Dr. Thordarson to form a non-partisan Cabinet. The new ministers are all well known in public life in Iceland. The Prime Minister has a long and distinguished record as a judge and State arbitrator in labor disputes. Dr. Arnorsson was for over twenty years professor of law in the University of Iceland and has since 1932 been a Justice of the Supreme Court. He also served as Minister of State for Iceland from 1915 to 1917. Mr. Thor is managing director of the National Bank of Iceland. He was Icelandic Commissioner to the World's Fair in 1939 and 1940 and was later appointed Trade Commissioner and Consul General of Iceland in New York. Mr. Olafsson is a wholesale merchant, who has served as Director of the Chamber of Commerce in Reykjavik and has on several occasions represented Iceland abroad as a member of trade commissions. Dr. Sæmundsson is a physician who has for years acted as adviser to the State Institution for Social Security.

In a brief address to the Althing the Prime Minister outlined the main tasks facing the Cabinet and stressed its determination to raise barriers against the

mounting inflation. One of the first things to do, Dr. Thordarson said, would be to extend price control to all consumer goods and to ensure its effectiveness. He expressed the desire of his Government to maintain and to further friendly relations with the United States and Great Britain, and stated that Iceland would endeavor to live up to all its contractual obligations to these countries.

Within three days, on December 19, the Government presented a bill to the Althing providing for the freezing of prices on all commodities with the exception of farm products, and of wages in certain categories, at the December 18 level. That same day the bill was passed unanimously by the Althing. The authority thus granted the administration was to expire on February 28, 1943, unless specifically renewed prior to that date. Presumably the interval was used to study the possibilities for new and more effective measures. Another recent and important move is the establishment of a new Import Commission with the power to allot all available shipping space.

IN HIS MESSAGE to the opening session of the new Althing, the seventy-sixth since its re-establishment in 1845, the Regent, Mr. Sveinn Björnsson, reviewed the political situation both internal and foreign. He dealt at some length with the relations of the two occupying forces to the people of Iceland. Of the British forces which have now left Iceland, he said in part: "It is appropriate frankly to acknowledge that, even if this Army came here against our will and even if there was some friction, which can never be avoided under such circumstances, especially in the beginning, I believe the Army has left us in such a way that our esteem for and sympathy with the British people is greater than ever before." He stressed the efforts made by the American authorities and commanding officers to ensure friendly cooperation.

The Regent went on to pay tribute to Icelandic seamen who are risking their lives on the ocean and displaying no less valor than the sailors of belligerent nations. He pointed out that from the beginning of the war Iceland had lost 165 seamen, all of them presumably war casualties. This number constitutes 1.5 per thousand of Iceland's population. Up to this time Iceland has lost sixteen vessels or one tenth of its entire tonnage.

THE ICELANDIC FEDERATION OF LABOR held its seventeenth Congress in Reykjavik on November 15 to 21. It was a meeting of historic importance, for it brought about unity within the Labor movement, which has been more or less divided since the left wing broke away in 1930. Several bitter internal struggles have been waged during these years, the Social Democrats and the Communists constantly bidding for the leadership in the various unions, and in recent years competing also with the Conservatives, who previously had always been strongly anti-Labor. Until 1940 the Social Democratic Party had been affiliated with the Federation, and the Executive Committee of the Federation was simultaneously the supreme organ of the Social Democratic Party. This form was probably both natural and effective at first, when the unions consisted almost exclusively of a few pioneer socialists, and unionism was practically synonymous with socialism. But in 1910 the Social Democrats withdrew voluntarily from the Federation, as their continued affiliation was found to stand in the way of unity, and organized their party under separate leadership.

The Congress discussed all the most urgent problems of Iceland's economic life, and adopted a number of resolutions and recommendations relating to price control, State control of imports, customs, and taxation, cooperation between State and Unions with regard to the distribution of manpower in production and de-

fense work, housing, and so on. In his report to the Congress, Mr. Sigurjon Olafsson, President of the Federation, listed the achievements of the past and described the tasks ahead. As Mr. Olafsson, who has long been head of the Reykjavik Seamen's Union, did not wish to run for re-election, the Congress elected as President Mr. Gudgeir Jonsson of the Bookbinders' Union. Mr. Stefan Ögmundsson of the Printers' Union was elected vice president. Both these men have been very active union men in the past, and in addition Mr. Jonsson is especially well known for his long and unselfish work in the Temperance Movement.

Before its adjournment the Congress adopted a resolution expressing its sympathy with the United Nations and the occupied peoples of Europe in their struggle against the oppression of Fascism. A special tribute was paid to Norway: "The Congress expresses in particular its admiration and deepest sympathy for the working class of Norway and for the Norwegian people as a whole in their self-sacrificing war of liberation, and hopes that the working people of Iceland and Norway may soon resume their close collaboration on the basis of regained freedom."

The Federation now consists of 116 unions with a total membership of 17,693. The membership includes most of the manual laborers in the country, while State and municipal employees and most wage earners in business still remain outside or form separate unions. These 116 trade unions comprise 14.7 per cent of the total population. With unity of effort and coordination of policy they are bound to influence the whole economic life of the country in times to come.

THE ARTISTS' LEAGUE of Iceland held its scheduled assembly in Reykjavik on November 22 to 30. The assembly was opened in the Festival Room of the Uni-

versity by the Regent, Sveinn Björnsson, who was patron of the conference and who delivered on that occasion a remarkable address. He pointed out the difficulties of the young arts in Iceland and stressed the amount of toil and pain it takes to create the works the artists bring before us. "Here we have such a striking, hopeful, and flourishing new growth," said Mr. Björnsson, "that I consider it our duty to foster and shelter it. In this connection we should never forget that the Icelandic people owe their existence, their independence, and the esteem we enjoy among other nations more than anything else to our old literature."

The well-known novelist Gunnar Gunnarsson was elected president and the lyric poet Tomas Gudmundsson secretary. A special festival song by the poet Jóhannes ur Kötum was sung to music by the composer Emil Thoroddsen. Many of the most popular writers gave public lectures and read from their works. The radio devoted the greater part of its program to broadcasting concerts and recitations. The Reykjavik Theater presented Indridi Einarsson's play *The Dance of Hruni*.

The Artists' League published a volume of verse by the Norwegian poet Nordahl Grieg, who is now stationed in Iceland, in translation by Magnus Ásgeirsson. Of this book 175 numbered copies autographed by both the poets were sold at 100 crowns each, and the net proceeds, probably well over 15,000 crowns, were donated to the Norwegian Relief Fund. One of the artists, Mr. Jon Engilberts, presented a painting which brought 3,000 crowns for the Fund.

The assembly was in every respect a great success and achieved its goal in bringing together and to a closer understanding the two indispensable partners in all cultural efforts: the artist and the public.



THE HOME FRONT in German-occupied Norway seems destined to write the most glorious of all the sagas in the nation's history of a thousand years. No amount of repressive measures, Gestapo terrorism, cruel and inhuman treatment of victims thrown into jails, herded like cattle into concentration camps, or deported far from their homes and families to Arctic Norway to do forced labor for the alien invaders, has so far, though now approaching the third year since the treacherous invasion, in the slightest degree broken the people's stubborn resistance to Nazi tyranny.

On the contrary, the brutal methods of the German occupying authorities, lacking understanding of Norwegian psychology and national character, have served but to intensify opposition and raise the fighting spirit of the patriots to its highest potentiality. Norwegians are children of liberty. Norway was among the first countries in Europe to adopt a modern, democratic Constitution conceived in the spirit of liberalism and based on the principles of law and justice. Without law and justice there can be no freedom.

Nazi ideology, upon which Hitler's so-called New Order is based, is the very negation of law, justice, and freedom; it is the antithesis of civilization itself, a reversion to barbarism. Apart from a relatively few misguided people, headed by the arch-traitor, Vidkun Quisling, there is no confusion of thought about this among the overwhelming majority of the Norwegian people.

THE TAKING OF HOSTAGES by the Germans in Norway began shortly after the invasion, and the latest reports via Stockholm and London indicate that the practice still continues. It is used as a method of intimidation, but so far it has failed

to put a stop to acts of sabotage. Such acts of destruction, especially of railway equipment, telephone and telegraph lines, electric power plants used by the Germans, and other material essential to the German military forces, have become more widespread than ever. So far as is known no hostages *as such* have been shot, but large numbers have been sent to concentration camps in various parts of the country, where they have frequently been subjected to inhuman treatment with the result that among the older victims a number have died.

Hostages in Norway were first taken in revenge for the first of the several successful Commando raids on the Lofoten Islands. In these raids officers and sailors of both the Norwegian and British Royal navies did a magnificent job in setting fire to oil tanks, destroying German defense installations, and taking German military guards prisoners. They also brought with them to England a considerable number of young Norwegian volunteers who since have joined the free Norwegian combat forces at their training camp in Scotland.

In reprisal for the raids the Germans arrested all relatives of the volunteers who could be found in Lofoten and many others suspected of having had advance knowledge of the raids. Such a charge is of course sheer nonsense. Commandos, like other naval and military units, prepare their raiding expeditions in strict secrecy. Those arrested were taken to Oslo and incarcerated in the nearby, now overcrowded, concentration camp at Grini.

Reichskommissar Josef Terboven recently informed the Mayor of Stavanger that, owing to repeated acts of sabotage against the cables and telephone wires of the Wehrmacht in Stavanger and the province of Rogaland on the southwest coast, three citizens of Stavanger had been imprisoned as hostages against any repetition of these acts.

Later the Germans introduced the gen-

eral practice of arresting as hostages the fathers of young people who had escaped to Great Britain. It is reported that the number of such hostages runs into several hundred, the fact being that a considerable number of young men, and some young women too, have managed to escape to England and Scotland in open boats, eager to join the Norwegian armed forces on land, at sea, or in the air. Some of the young women have joined the Norwegian corps of nurses; others have become civilian auxiliaries in connection with the administrative department in London of fighting Norway's combat forces.

The Germans have also introduced anti-sabotage hostages. Industries in Norway engaged in war production for Germany were ordered to recruit a corps of industrial guards whose duty it was to prevent sabotage and interference with the smooth flow of production. If acts of sabotage continue and the perpetrators cannot be discovered, the guards themselves are held responsible.

Recently an engineer and six workers in the Kongsberg arms factory were imprisoned, because sabotage had taken place in the works, but there was absolutely no evidence that they had participated in it. This practice has been extended to certain railway lines running out of Oslo, following the discovery of attempts to blow up sections of the railroad tracks and bridges. Each guard is required to sign a declaration which makes him responsible with his own life in case sabotage occurs and he is unable to find the perpetrator.

NORWEGIAN COMBAT FORCES at sea and in the air increased their activity during the last quarter in cooperation with the British Navy and the Royal Air Force. Thus in the last week of January another Commando raid in which Norwegians participated took place on the coast of Norway, striking suddenly at the town of

Larvik southwest of the entrance to the Oslofjord. The Reuters News Agency, London, reported the raid to have been successful, but details were withheld. From other sources it was reported that seven British torpedo boats participated in the raid. A German broadcast announced that only five of the boats were seen to return and therefore it could be assumed that two of the boats were sunk by the German coast artillery, but of this report there was no confirmation. British officials declined comment on the Nazi report.

Norwegian flyers have participated with the R.A.F. in the recent large-scale air bombardments over Berlin and over western Germany's industrial cities. Corvettes of the Norwegian Navy are contributing their full share to the war effort of the Allies by convoy service on all oceans where supply lines are maintained for ships carrying supplies to the troops on all war fronts.

This is hard and nerve-wracking work, but the officers and men manning the Norwegian warships continue the convoy service with a spirit determined to win. The men know that their task is of vital importance to the United Nations' war effort, and the knowledge sustains and strengthens them in their determination to contribute their utmost to the common cause.

In the middle of January London reported that Norwegian corvettes had sunk at least two—possibly four—German U-boats in the North Atlantic. The corvettes, together with British and Polish warships, were escorting a large convoy of merchant ships, carrying valuable supplies, on the way from the United States to England. Suddenly on a day early in December the convoy was attacked by enemy U-boats, one of which attempted to get within firing distance of the Norwegian corvette *Eglantine*, but the gunners were ready for the enemy, and it took but a short time before a direct hit was scored and the

U-boat disappeared below the waves. Another of the Norwegian corvettes, the *Rose*, directed an intense fire against a second U-boat, which had surfaced to get a better torpedo aim, but this one also finally disappeared. The battle continued at intervals during four days and nights in which time the U-boats made thirty-five unsuccessful attacks. The convoy was saved and brought undamaged into a British port.

Norwegian corvettes also did convoy service in the transporting of British troops and supplies to North Africa. Landing operations took place shortly after American troops and supplies had landed.

VIDKUN QUISLING has been busy with a purge in his party, Nasjonal Samling (National Union), according to a report via Stockholm in the latter part of January. The first member to be purged was Yngvar Martens, a district leader in North Trøndelag province. Martens was accused by his brother-in-law Herman Haufen of black market operations. Martens was reported to have countered by accusing Haufen of paying for repairs on his automobile with official German money. In Skien a prominent Nazi leader, Alf Seeberg, was reported to have been ousted, but charges against him were withheld. In the same city a cousin of Quisling's, Abraham Quisling, a policeman, recently resigned from the party because he disagreed with some of its policies and arbitrary rulings. He was immediately discharged from the police force.

Under German pressure Quisling was reported to have dismissed all members regarded as unreliable from the Board of Governors of the Bank of Norway. To make certain that all vacancies in official positions will be filled with "politically reliable" men, Quisling has directed the Department of the Interior to set up a new political office for the purpose of closely scrutinizing all appointments.

From Stockholm came a report also that residents in Sweden along the Norwegian border had heard thunderous explosions from the direction of Trondheim, Norway's third largest city, situated on the Trondheimfjord. Here the Germans maintain a naval base where a considerable fleet of German warships are berthed, including the super-battleship *Tirpitz*, and the invaders have constructed huge fortifications in fear of an Allied attack. The explosions were described as of an intensity comparable to those of last spring when British planes bombed the Trondheim area. The fjord reaches inland from the Atlantic to within thirty miles of the Swedish border.

PROFESSOR DIDRIK ARUP SEIP, Rector of the University of Oslo, who for a considerable time has been confined in a concentration camp in Germany, has been removed to Berlin, where he has been assigned living quarters which at least are somewhat in keeping with a man of his attainments.

Martin Tranmæl, who until the invasion was editor of *Arbeiderbladet*, Oslo, organ of the Norwegian Labor Government, has recently been in England as the guest of Sir Walter Citrine at whose invitation Tranmæl made the journey from Sweden, where he has resided since the invasion of Norway. In Sweden Tranmæl is doing important work in behalf of the ultimate liberation of his native land.

From Oslo it is reported that more than 300 of the Norwegian public school teachers, who were arrested last year and deported to Arctic Norway to do forced labor on the construction of fortifications in the Kirkenes area, were released from the concentration camp near that town some time in November and were permitted to return to their homes in various parts of the country. Only about forty teachers were still in various concentration camps when the report was made public.

The Nazi authorities in Norway have recently annulled the citizenship of an additional 120 persons on charges of being enemies of the Norwegian State. Most, if not all, of these men and women reside outside of Norway, in London, New York, or in other parts of the world. In one capacity or another all are engaged in the work of the Norwegian Government in Exile in carrying on Norway's war effort or in other ways working for Norway's liberation. With the additional 120 persons just made known, there are now 350 Norwegian patriots on the proscribed list.

TERJE WOLD, MINISTER OF JUSTICE in the Norwegian Government in Exile in London, announced in that city recently that the Department of Justice is preparing to take legal action by Norwegian constitutional procedure against about 30,000 quislings and all Gestapo members who carry on unlawful activities in Norway. Every guilty person, from the quislings to the chief of the Gestapo gangsters Wilhelm Rediess and his subordinates, will, when the time comes, be required to answer for their crimes in a Norwegian court of law.

THE GERMAN AUTHORITIES in Norway are obviously nervous as a result of the latest developments on the Russian and North African fronts. Their fear of an Allied invasion in North Norway has put their nerves on edge to such an extent that they have commandeered all available Norwegian labor and other workers, including Russian prisoners of war, Danes, and Finns, to rush construction of additional fortifications in the Kirkenes, Vardö, Vadsö, and Tromsö area in the far North.

Additional proof of their panicky feeling is seen by their recent order to the populations of Kirkenes, Vadsö, and Vardö to evacuate their towns and move several miles inland in order that all buildings

may be razed. The space is wanted for strongly fortified lines and gun emplacements commanding the sea approaches. The evacuation of several thousand people, mainly a fishing population, miles away from the sea to live in hastily constructed wooden barracks, is cruelty of the worst possible order.

There are at present upward of 100,000 Norwegian workmen conscripted from all parts of the country doing forced labor for the Germans.

PERSECUTION OF THE JEWS in Norway by the German invaders began early in October and continued into December. The persecution assumed the form of a veritable man-hunt accompanied by cruelty and in many instances downright barbarous treatment of the helpless victims, young and old. The Gestapo agents were aided in rounding up the Jews by Quisling's so-called Hird members, a uniformed organization made up, according to reliable reports, to a large extent of young hoodlums and ne'er-do-wells.

At the end of the persecution terror, which was extended into all parts of the country, approximately 2,300 Jewish men and some women had been arrested. Jewish families who escaped arrest during the first onslaught fled in terror from their homes and were hunted like animals by the Germans and their quisling assistants. In Oslo, Stavanger, Bergen and other cities Hird-men took it upon themselves to arrest Jews they happened to see in the streets. If a Jew managed to escape their clutches, his wife and children were taken as hostages.

All Jewish men and boys down to the age of fifteen were arrested and placed in concentration camps, where they were herded like cattle. Their clothes, ornaments, and other valuables were taken from them, and the Jewish women were even robbed of their wedding rings. Old age or illness was completely disregarded in making arrests. In Kristiansund a

feeble old man, eighty-four years old, was taken by the "State police," cooperating with the Gestapo, and helpless cripples and blind men were thrown into jail. There were no official charges of crimes or misconduct against the victims. Many were born in Norway, had acquired property, and were operators of business enterprises. Others were physicians, lawyers, and musicians, and all were regarded as peaceable, law-abiding citizens. Their only "crime" was that they belonged to the race despised by the Nazis.

They were first incarcerated in the concentration camp at Bredtvedt, but, owing to overcrowding, a large number was later sent to a new concentration camp at Sem, near Tønsberg. Their sojourn in the camps was only temporary. All arrested Jews have been ordered either to do forced labor for the Germans on the new fortifications in far northern Norway or be deported to Poland. What their fate will be in Poland can readily be surmised. Recently a ship carrying 1,500 Jews, men, women and children, destined for Poland sailed from Oslo for a German Baltic port.

According to a recent report from Norway via London a total of 1,253 Norwegian Jews have had their fortunes and properties confiscated. The Jewish home for the aged in Oslo and all Jewish relief funds have likewise been taken over by Quisling's so-called "department of the interior."

The persecutions have raised a storm of indignation among the people all over the country. In every possible way the Norwegians have made known their protest against such inhuman treatment of a defenseless minority. A strongly worded resolution of protest was sent to Quisling by the Norwegian clergy representing the temporary Church Government and all supporting organizations as well as the theological faculties of the Oslo University. The document carried sixty signatures.

SCANDINAVIANS IN AMERICA

Nobel Anniversary Dinner

The custom of holding a dinner in New York on the day of Alfred Nobel's death, December 10, which was inaugurated by the American-Scandinavian Center in 1941, was continued in 1942 by the Common Council for American Unity. The dinner was given in the Waldorf-Astoria with Mr. William L. Batt presiding. His Excellency Wollmar F. Boström, Minister from Sweden, was present and spoke on behalf of Nobel's native country.

Of the twenty-eight Nobel Prize winners now living in the United States, many as refugees from their home countries, eleven were present, among whom may be mentioned Sigrid Undset; Carl D. Anderson and Ernest O. Lawrence, two young Americans of Swedish and Norwegian parentage respectively; and Harold C. Urey, one time Fellow of the Foundation to Sweden and recently elected a Trustee. The Norwegian committee which awards the Peace Prize was represented by Dr. Halvdan Koht.

Sigrid Undset struck the keynote of the occasion in a brief speech in which she said that the atrocities committed in this war had somewhat obscured in our minds the memory of the burning of books, but nevertheless the one had led to the other. Without first throttling free speech and free thought, the burning of cities and the murdering and torturing of human beings would not have been possible.

Among the Colleges and Universities

The death of Lars W. Boe, president of St. Olaf College, on his sixty-seventh birthday, December 27, removes a strong and vital personality who has made great contributions to the cause of American education. Under his leadership, extending over a quarter century, St. Olaf has become a college of national reputation and importance. During his administra-

tion a magnificent building program has been planned and several buildings completed.

An indication of the position St. Olaf has won during Dr. Boe's presidency is the fact that it is one of the colleges chosen to receive a navy unit of 650 men. The first contingent of 200 arrived in the beginning of January.

Upsala College in East Orange, New Jersey, has introduced a war-training program for women who will take the places of drafted men as chemical analysts, laboratory technicians, engineering assistants, dental and medical assistants, and business secretaries. The course began February 8 and may be completed in seven and a half months.

At the same time Upsala keeps its main purpose as a liberal arts college in view. A new venture is a collection for a fund of \$100,000 to establish a chair in Swedish. His Majesty King Gustaf has given his consent to have the fund bear his name.

The work of Professor George T. Flom, who recently retired as Professor of Scandinavian languages at Illinois University, was honored by a book of Scandinavian Studies contributed by his colleagues in American universities and presented to him. The book, which was put out by the University of Illinois press, was edited by Henning Larsen, Flom's successor, and C. A. Williams.

At the University of Washington a Scandinavian Historical Research Committee has been organized to collect letters, books, memoirs, biographies, and other material illustrative of the part Scandinavians have taken in building up the Pacific Northwest. The chairman of the committee is Professor Edwin J. Vickner, head of the Scandinavian Department in the University.

Colleagues and friends of the late president of Augustana College in Rock Island, Dr. Gustav Albert Andreen, have contributed to a book entitled *Andreen of Augustana*. Dr. Conrad Bergendoff, who succeeded him as president, has written about

his influence in that capacity, and O. H. Pannkoke describes his work as the "college builder," a work which in some ways paralleled that of his Norwegian colleague, Dr. Boe of St. Olaf. Other contributors reflect Andreen's warm and lovable personality.

Bonniers

The American branch of the famous Swedish publishing house Bonniers has for many years carried on the work of distributing Scandinavian books in America. Nothing daunted by the difficulties of importation from abroad, the firm has moved its salesrooms from the old quarters further up town to Lexington Avenue near Fifty-sixth Street. At the same time the activity of the store has been widened to include an art gallery on the second floor. The gallery, which has been decorated by the Danish designer Gustav Jensen, was opened last November with an exhibition of paintings by Einar Nerman. Mr. Nerman is a Swedish artist who has been living in England and is now in New York. He is especially distinguished for his portraits, many of which were included in the exhibition.

The new venture was launched by Mr. Åke Bonnier, son of the late Karl Otto Bonnier, who established the American branch in 1910, and is now again in this country.

Norwegian Relief

In an article in this number Catherine G. Sparrow describes the harrowing conditions in Norway, where people lack both food and clothing. Meanwhile the nation-wide organization, Norwegian Relief, has collected \$737,400 of which only about one tenth has been spent (for prefabricated houses from Sweden and anti-scorbutic medicine from Switzerland) in the early days after the invasion. Money has been appropriated for medicine, but license to export either this or any of the other things so sorely needed in Norway has been refused.

In addition to money, Norwegian Relief has assembled vast stores of clothing with an estimated value of \$300,000, but this too is being held awaiting license to export it to Norway. It is stored in depots in Halifax, New York, Chicago, and San Francisco ready to send at a moment's notice.

Collections have lagged somewhat, because people are discouraged by hearing that nothing could actually be sent to Norway, but nevertheless some money is coming in all the time, and as soon as licenses can be obtained to ship food and clothing and medicine, no doubt the small trickle will swell into a full stream of contributions.

A Norse Battalion

Pursuant to its policy of allowing racial groups to organize their own units in the armed forces, our government has authorized the formation of a Norse Battalion, forming part of the Ninth Infantry Regiment stationed at Fort Snelling. Besides the usual qualifications, applicants must know how to speak Norwegian well enough for ordinary use. The men enlisted in the battalion are in part Norwegians who have escaped from Norway, in part American citizens who have the option of serving in this battalion if they choose. They are being trained for winter warfare and hope to have the chance to help liberate Norway. The commander is Major Harold Hanson, of Cleveland, Ohio. Last December the enlisted men numbered a thousand.

Centennials of Immigration

In a recent number of the *REVIEW* Dr. Albin Widén wrote a fascinating story about the Bishop Hill colony in Illinois, and urged that preparations be made to celebrate the centenary of its founding in 1946.

By a coincidence, another Swedish colony is to celebrate its centenary in 1946, namely that in Chandlers Valley, Penn-

sylvania, and Jamestown, New York. It is interesting to compare the two. That in Bishop Hill, led by a prophet, having its own religion, its own closed community set apart from its neighbors, lasted seventeen years. That in Chandlers Valley, the first settlement in Western Pennsylvania and New York, was founded by ordinary, hard-working Swedes, without benefit of prophet, adhering to the church and the customs and principles in which they were brought up. It is now one of the most important Swedish settlements in the United States. The grandchildren and great grandchildren of the first settlers are preparing to celebrate the centennial, and not only that, but influences have gone out to Swedish church people all over the country. To mention only one, the first regularly ordained Swedish Lutheran clergyman in the East was Pastor Jonas Swensson who came to the colony in 1856 and, according to Dr. Evald B. Lawson who has written the story of Chandlers Valley and Jamestown, was one of the ablest of the pioneer clergymen. His son, Dr. Carl Aron Swensson, founded Bethany College in Lindsborg, Kansas, which has since grown famous.

The Chandlers Valley-Jamestown Historical Commission has been organized to commemorate the Centennial of the founding of the first Swedish colony in Western Pennsylvania and New York. Its specific purpose is to erect a marker at some historic spot. The chairman of the Commission is Mr. Charles E. Eckman, of Jamestown, New York.

American Swedish Handbook

The Augustana Institute of Swedish Culture has published an American Swedish Handbook of 112 pages which is packed full of valuable information presented in an interesting form. Given the editors, Arthur Wald, C. G. Carlfelt, and Birger Swenson, it is natural that especial stress has been placed on educational and intellectual organizations and institutions.

There is, for instance, a full account of Swedish Library Collections in the United States by Wm. H. Carlson covering fifteen pages. The colleges, of course, have been allotted good space, and so has the Church, and the press. Besides there is such general information as lists of consular and diplomatic representatives, number of persons of Swedish stock in the different states, a Necrology for 1942, a list of new books and study facilities, lists of benevolent institutions, and many other things.

The Handbook can be ordered from the Augustana Book Concern, Rock Island, Illinois, and is selling at cost price, 55 cents. It is worth many times that.

Swedish Films Available

Several color films have recently been added to the list of black-and-white educational films on Sweden, edited and distributed by the Swedish Travel Information Bureau in New York. These color films have the following titles:

1. "Colorful Sweden" (10 minutes showing time).
2. "Snow Magic in Sweden" (10 minutes showing time).
3. "Productive Sweden" (20 minutes showing time).

In addition to these, the library consists of seven black-and-white films of varying length and covering different Swedish subjects.

Both the color and the black-and-white films are in 16 millimeter size, and are available both in sound and silent versions. The distribution is entirely non-commercial. However, a small service charge is made in order to cover repairs and replacements. Transportation costs are paid by the borrower. Individuals, clubs, churches, and educational institutions are invited to address the Swedish Travel Information Bureau, 630 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y., for descriptive folders, application blanks, price lists, and other information.

THE AMERICAN SCANDINAVIAN FOUNDATION

*For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples,
by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information*

ESTABLISHED BY NIELS POULSON, IN 1911

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Trustees' Meeting

The thirty-second Annual Meeting of the Trustees of the Foundation took place in the Harvard Club of New York City on February 6. The President reported that the activities of the Foundation during 1942 had been, as usual, concerned chiefly with students, publications, and information.

The Annual Report stated that the Foundation performs its modest part both toward the winning of the war and the saving of the peace. Its Fellows and Associates continue to cherish Scandinavian traditions here in America and to exercise those intellectual freedoms which the United Nations are defending. We look forward to the time when the Scandinavian nations will be restored to security, when our educational work at home and abroad can renew its vigor. At the same time we cooperate in the war effort. "The special skills acquired by our American Fellows make many of them indispensable to various branches of our military and administrative forces. Quite a number of our visiting Scandinavian Fellows have also been of help to the war effort in various technical ways. We have issued broadsides of war information, and the *AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW* has ac-

quainted the public with the part Scandinavians and Americans of Scandinavian descent are playing. Our Information Bureau has been of service to several Government offices. We have subscribed our share of war bonds and added metal plates of our books and magazine to the scrap drive."

"Our Alumni Roll of Fellows, Junior Scholars, and other stipendiaries of the American-Scandinavian Foundation during the past thirty-one years at the end of 1942 included 1,077 names. Two hundred and fifty were Americans who studied in Scandinavian countries. Of our Fellows from abroad who studied in the United States, 392 were from Sweden, 222 from Denmark, 159 from Norway, and 54 from Iceland. The scholarship funds awarded to these students through the Foundation and cooperating friends and institutions approached a total sum of two million dollars."

The Foundation continued to supervise Scandinavian travelling students stranded here by the war. At the same time new students came to us from Iceland and were recommended to institutions in all parts of the country. From saga times Icelanders have gone abroad for study; with Europe cut off by war, they now come to the Unit-

ed States. As for our American Alumni it is gratifying to find them in the Army, the Navy, the Coast Guard, the Office of War Information, the Department of Agriculture, the Department of the Interior, the Department of Justice, the Federal Reserve Bank, the Office of Strategic Services, and the National Defense Research Committee.

Our REVIEW maintained its authority as a record of Scandinavian thought and achievement, and three volumes were added to our book publications during the year. The sixty-three books that now bear the imprint of the Foundation constitute a library of the best there is in Scandinavian literature.

Our endowment funds remained intact, and we were able to set aside ten percent of the income for investment. In addition, nearly five thousand dollars was received in contributions for special studies from Trustees and Associates.

During 1942 the Foundation was able to maintain active relations with two of the cooperating boards abroad: the Sweden-America Foundation in Stockholm and the Iceland-America Society in Reykjavik.

The President's Report concluded with recommendations: a plea for large additions to the endowment, for wider circulation for the REVIEW, and for the gift of much needed Scandinavian encyclopedias for our library.

The Board received with sorrow the announcement of the death on January 10, 1943, of Harry E. Almberg, Counsel of the Corporation and Trustee. The Trustees elected Harold S. Deming to succeed Mr. Almberg as Counsel. They elected as new Trustee Professor Halldor Hermannsson. There are now 25 trustees. Other officers and committees for the past year were re-elected.

Harry E. Almberg

The Trustees at their Annual Meeting passed a minute on the death of Harry E. Almberg:

"On the tenth day of January, 1943, the Board of Trustees of the American-Scandinavian Foundation lost one of its beloved members, Harry E. Almberg. Mr. Almberg was Counsel of the Foundation for more than thirty-one years, since its incorporation on March 16, 1911. He accepted election to the Board as a Life Trustee on November 4, 1939. As attorney he husbanded without compensation the corporate affairs of the Foundation. He was resourceful in advice in all legal matters and correct in the preparation of documents. He protected the Foundation from risk of adverse proceedings in law and obtained fair adjustment in problems of real estate, taxation, and mortgages. He was patient and unflagging in helping to maintain the integrity of the properties bequeathed to the Foundation by Mr. Poulsen. In many matters of human relations and administration his advice was invaluable.

"Mr. Almberg's mental keenness, his generosity, and unfailing sense of humor made him a delightful companion. His decisions were wise, his aid effective. In his death the Board has suffered a very great loss."

The New Trustee

Professor Halldor Hermannsson of Cornell University was elected Trustee of the Foundation at the annual meeting of the Board. For years he has been a member of our Publications Committee. He is a native and citizen of Iceland, and his election will be regarded in university circles as a recognition of the recent increase in the number of students from Iceland in the United States as well as an aroused American interest in the literature and democratic institutions of Iceland. Our director of student activities, Mr. Watkins, is now studying Icelandic under Dr. Hermannsson's direction at Cornell.

Professor Hermannsson was born in Iceland on January 6, 1878, and was graduated from the University of Reykjavik in 1898. He studied at the University of Copenhagen from 1901 to 1904. He

holds an honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Iceland, conferred in 1930. Since 1905, he has been Curator of the celebrated Fiske Icelandic Collection of the Cornell University Library at Ithaca, New York, and has served on the faculty of Cornell University since 1905, being advanced from the grade of Instructor of Scandinavian Languages to that of full Professor, which he attained in 1924. He is Commander of the Order of the Falcon. The bibliography of his publications includes more than thirty scholarly works dealing with the history of Icelandic culture, particularly the literature of Iceland from Runic to modern times.

Fellows and Junior Scholars

Mr. Lars Christian Bratt, Honorary Fellow from Sweden, who studied the pulp and paper industry in the United States, has enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Force and is at present stationed at the Proving Ground, Illinois.

Miss Hedvig Collin, Fellow from Denmark, who is at present head of the Art Department of the Oakgrove School, Vassalboro, Maine, is writing and illustrating a children's book on Mexico.

Mr. T. Olof Dormsjö, Fellow from Sweden, was married on November 26 to Miss Elizabeth Marie Shepley, daughter of Mrs. Felix R. Shepley of Massillon, Ohio. Mr. Dormsjö is studying the steel industry with the Republic Steel Corporation.

Mr. Benjamin Eiriksson, Honorary Fellow from Iceland, was married in Minneapolis on December 25 to Miss Kristbjörg Einarsdottir of Reykjavik. Mr. Eiriksson, who has been studying economics at the University of Minnesota, has accepted a teaching fellowship in labor economics at the University of Washington, Seattle.

Mr. Eyjolfur Eiriksson, Junior Scholar from Iceland, is studying the printing in-

dustry at the University of California Press, Berkeley.

Mr. Arnaldur Jonsson, Junior Scholar from Iceland who arrived recently to study journalism at the University of Minnesota, has been on the staff of the Reykjavik newspaper *Timinn* for several years and will act as correspondent for that paper during his stay in the United States.

Dr. Karl Lerstrup, Honorary Fellow from Denmark, took his Doctor of Science degree from Harvard University last summer. He was elected a member of the Harvard Chapter of Sigma Xi. At present Dr. Lerstrup is employed as Assistant Research Engineer with the Allis Chalmers Manufacturing Company, Boston.

Dr. Sven Liljeblad, Fellow from Sweden, who is completing his research on the Shoshone Indians at the University of Idaho, Pocatello, spoke on the early culture of the Scandinavian people at a meeting of the Pocatello Women's Club on December 4. Dr. Liljeblad was the guest speaker at the Art and Travel Club of the University of Idaho on January 11. His subject was "Sweden of Today."

Mr. Tom Österberg, Junior Scholar from Sweden, graduated in December from the Amos Tuck School of Business, Dartmouth College, with the degree of Master of Commercial Science.

Icelandic Students Arrive

In December the following Icelandic students arrived in New York from Reykjavik:

Miss Elsa Eiriksson, Junior Scholar, to study home economics and journalism at the University of Washington; Mr. Einar Eyfells, Junior Scholar, to study mechanical engineering at the University of California, Berkeley; Mr. Johann Jakobsson, Junior Scholar, to study chemistry at the University of Minnesota; Mr. Arnaldur Jonsson, Junior Scholar, to study journalism at the University of Minnesota; Mr. Halldor Laxdal, Junior Scholar, to study

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radio engineering at the RCA Institute, New York; Mr. Stefan Linnet, Junior Scholar, to study radio engineering at the RCA Institute, New York; Mr. Ingibergur Lövdal, Junior Scholar, to study radio engineering at the RCA Institute, New York; Mr. Grimur Tormberg, Junior Scholar, to study civil engineering at the University of California, Berkeley.

American-Scandinavian Forum

The American-Scandinavian Forum (Cambridge Chapter) held its monthly meeting on November 27 at the Phillips Brooks House. Rev. William Larsen, of Roxbury, spoke on "Grundtvig's Contribution to Danish Culture." Miss Sophie Jacynowicz of the Longy School in Cambridge, played several piano selections. The meeting ended with a social hour.

The annual Christmas party was held at the Phillips Brooks House on December 29. Mr. Maurice P. Dunlap, American Consul, retired, spoke on "Yuletide in the Scandinavian Countries." A group from the Folk Dance Club, under the direction of Mr. Axel Spongberg, showed national dances. The evening ended with carol singing and dancing by the guests. A festive coffee table was in charge of Miss Jennie Carlson.

Augustana Chapter

The Augustana Chapter met on February 5. Professor Franklin Scott of Northwestern University spoke on Scandinavian peace aims after the war. Franklin Scott studied the history of Sweden with a Fellowship from the American-Scandinavian Foundation in 1931-32.

On November 1, 1942, the Augustana Chapter held a meeting of a somewhat different character from the usual. The program was under the direction of Miss Agda Olson, teacher of Swedish in the Moline High School. She had written a little play entitled *Hälsa dem där hemma* which was performed in Swedish by some of her students. There was singing in

Swedish and Norwegian, all by young people of the third generation in this country. Finally all those present joined in singing some of the newer Swedish songs under the leadership of Dean Wald.

California Chapter

The quarterly dinner meeting of the California Chapter took place at the Claremont Hotel, Berkeley, November 19. Thirty-three persons were present, among them Consul General and Mrs. C. E. Wallerstedt.

The meeting was presided over by the chairman, Dean Charles B. Lipman. The treasurer, Mr. Jens Nyholm, reported on the financial status of the Chapter, which seemed satisfactory. Dean Lipman stated that unfortunately he would not be able to continue as chairman in the coming year, due to pressure of other activities. Mr. Frisell expressed the regret of the members and their appreciation of the chairman's services.

Professor Albert Elkus, of the Music Department of the University of California, gave an interesting talk on "The Music of Scandinavia." He said little was known about Medieval and Renaissance music and whatever material there is covering these periods is still in the archives of the Universities of Uppsala and Copenhagen. He mentioned that the songs of the Orkney Islands, which have been the subject of considerable research, seemed to have been derived from Scandinavia. He then went on to speak of the modern masters. Mr. Per Stensland, Fellow of the Foundation from Sweden, sang Swedish folk songs, accompanying himself on the guitar, and Mr. Daniel Bon-sack played a violin sonata by Grieg.

Chicago Chapter

On January 8 the Chicago Chapter gave a joint tea with the Library of International Relations in honor of Dr. Edvard Hambro, secretary and editor of Nord-

manns-Forbundet. The meeting, which was held in the new Woodrow Wilson Assembly Room at the International Relations Center, 84 East Randolph Street, was presided over by Dr. Franklin Scott, who introduced the speaker. Over a hundred and fifty interested members and guests were present to hear Dr. Ham-bro tell the recent news from Scandinavia.

In speaking of Norway, he told of the continued resistance against the Nazis, which is becoming increasingly stronger with the encouraging reports from the war front.

He commented on Sweden's neutrality policy, explaining that things seemingly done to placate the Germans had been done not for love of the Nazis but to maintain the neutrality of the country.

Arrangements for the open house program were made by Mrs. Helen Nelson Englund, director of the Chicago Chapter of the Foundation, and Miss Eloise Requa, director of the Library. Mrs. Woodruff J. Parker was in charge of the tea, and assisting hostesses were: Mrs. Charles Walgreen, Mrs. George Rasmussen, Mrs. Quincy Wright, and Mrs. Paul Welling.

On November 11 Mr. C. H. W. Hasselriis, of New York, addressed the Chicago Chapter on "The Plight of Denmark." He spoke of the early aggressions of the Germans a thousand years ago when Queen Thyra Danebod built against them the Maginot Line of that time, Dannevirke, and touched on the high points of Denmark's resistance down to the present time.

New York Chapter

The New York Chapter had a social evening at the Holland House, February 5. The guest of honor was Mr. Arne Sunde, Minister of Shipping and Supplies in the Norwegian Government in Exile, who is here to negotiate with our Government about replacements for Norway's sadly depleted merchant marine.

Mr. Sunde was introduced by Mr. Herman T. Asche, president of the Chapter. He told something of the magnificent service rendered the cause of the United Nations by Norwegian ships and seamen, and afterwards, by request, told something of the home front in Norway, which he called an "official front" headed by the members of the Supreme Court, the bishops of the Established Church, and other national leaders.

Mr. Henning O. Christiani, chairman of the Social Committee, then introduced Mr. Axel Ekwall, Fellow of the Foundation from Sweden. Mr. Ekwall spoke a few words on behalf of the Fellows, a number of whom were present. He emphasized the kindness with which they were everywhere met, due in part to the friendly feeling between Americans and Scandinavians, in part to the good offices of the Foundation, which was known throughout the country.

Princeton Club

The annual meeting of the American-Scandinavian Club of Princeton was held in the Prince of Orange Inn, December 17. The meeting was preceded by a dinner. After the annual report on the activities of the Club and the report of the treasurer had been unanimously approved, the president, Professor H. S. Taylor, opened the discussion of the Club's future activities with an explanation of the repercussions of the war on the program during the past year. It was felt that a reduction of activities would be necessary for the duration.

The officers for 1943 are as follows: President, Professor H. S. Taylor; members of the Executive Committee, Mr. Folke Hilgerdt, Mr. S. Hartz Rasmussen, Mrs. Virginia Stuart; alternate members, Mrs. Ansgar Rosenborg, Mrs. Svein Roseland; Auditors: Professor Oscar Broneer, Mr. Ansgar Rosenborg.

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Alfred Nobel: Dynamite King—Architect of Peace. By Herta E. Pauli. *L. B. Fischer.* 1942. Price \$3.00.

Much more has been written about the Nobel prizes than about their founder. Outside of some brief magazine and newspaper articles and a few necessary references in works on the prizes, we have comparatively little that deals with the life and personality of Alfred Nobel himself. Heretofore the only authoritative volume in English has been a translation: *Nobel: Dynamite and Peace*, by Ragnar Sohlman and Henrik Schück (1929). This source-book is a severely objective, factual, statistical work, with thirty pages of patent lists, for instance, and several appendices.

The new volume before us is therefore timely and welcome. It was natural that the "architect of peace" should again pass in review, this time against the background of present world developments. Miss Pauli's biography emphasizes personal relations and character, and is consequently more subjective and popular in style than its predecessor. While the work has an occasional tendency to sentimentality, it is sympathetic and gives in general a reliable picture of Nobel's life. Because of the large number of internationally prominent personages in the Nobel circle, the book would have profited by an index. Only in the section on the Nobel prizes do we find questionable material—overstatements or misstatements—to which I shall come back later. There are not many of them.

The history of the Nobel family may be said to reflect a cross-section of Western civilization during the last century, not only in science and peace efforts but in politics, courts of law, and high finance. The activities of the family touched both poverty and riches, and through a combination of genius, initiative, hard work, circumstances and associations, extended geographically from Sweden and Russia to Panama and California. Nations vied with one another to take advantage of the Nobel improvements and discoveries in the science of explosives, whether for purposes of peace or war; lawsuits, especially in England, marred the serenity of the chief inventor, Alfred, who wanted nothing more than to be undisturbed in his laboratory; and manufacturers all over the world wondered why there was little or no labor trouble in the Nobel factories, and no strikes at all, despite the fatal accidents connected with the enterprises. Oil specialists had proclaimed the petroleum of Russian

Baku worthless: the Nobel Brothers, led by Ludwig, made a fortune on the crude product, and established schools and a "Technical Club" in Baku. A new interest in tankers, tank cars, and pipelines was created in Europe. Unique and of some significance are the names of some of the tanker ships: *Darwin*, *Spinoza*, *Brahma*, *Zoroaster*, *Mahomet*, *Talmud*, and *Koran*. What a peculiar family!

And Alfred was the strangest of them all. Too weak physically to attend school, he practically educated himself, and eventually became the master of at least five languages. At various periods of his life he tried his hand at writing verse, prose fiction, and drama; he admired Shelley and Victor Hugo, Selma Lagerlöf and Björnstjerne Björnson, but disliked Zola. He not only had a large library and kept collections of paintings in his villas, especially when he lived in Paris, but he actually read the books and studied the works of art. He was sympathetic to "dreamers" and did not believe in inherited wealth. He worked up to fourteen hours a day, and still had time for entertainment of interesting and intellectual guests, though he hated public banquets and speeches. Directorship meetings were avoided when possible, and in general he side-stepped all tasks that others could do just as well, and this was practicable because he was a good judge of ability and character and chose his collaborators wisely. He was a lonely, "millionaire vagabond," a cosmopolitan bachelor who finally died alone in San Remo, Italy.

Alfred Nobel may be called a skeptical realist with culturally and ethically idealistic aims. He did not, fortunately, possess that "elastic" conscience which he found in some of his necessary political associates in France, for instance, or among some of the business men of America, who were more interested in the selling of stock than in the development of industry. Nobel had little faith in the masses, and believed in monopoly, establishing the first big financial trust in Europe, but he never consciously fleeced the common people. Incidentally, he did not believe in the literal interpretation of Christian dogmas, but lived a Christian life and helped his neighbor when he needed it. Once, in Paris, the young pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church there sent Nobel a request for 600 francs to relieve a certain charity case. The inventor had little faith in the ordinary forms of organized charity, but in this instance sent the pastor 1000 francs. In December, 1896, at the death of the benefactor, the clergyman rushed to Italy to officiate at the local memorial service for his friend. The pastor's name was Nathan Söderblom, later archbishop of Sweden.

Miss Pauli, naturally, devotes a large portion of her work to a discussion of Nobel's pacifism, his relation to Bertha von Suttner, whose novel *Lay Down Arms* probably had some influence on Nobel's peace thoughts, and on the internationally known Nobel prizes, especially the Peace Prize. But Alfred Nobel's

ideas of the methods for obtaining a world peace differed from those of Bertha von Suttner. He had no faith in complete disarmament or in a system of compulsory arbitration. They were too impracticable. He believed for a time in a one year cooling off period for the prospective belligerents, but probably gave that up. Also, he cherished for a time the much advertised idea that science would eventually produce such devastating instruments of war that armed conflicts would become impossible. But what he did believe definitely was that some form of a league of nations would have to be organized, with the solemn proviso that all signatories would immediately attack an aggressor. This has a strangely modern application, and it is significant that in his will Nobel left a wide interpretation of methods of peace effort to the custodians of the Peace Prize.

Apropos of this prize, Miss Pauli, discussing the famous case of Carl von Ossietsky (pp. 318ff.), gives the impression that Halvdan Koht, because of opposition to this particular award, was *forced* to resign from his "ex-officio seat on the (Nobel) Committee." This, if the reviewer has interpreted other sources correctly, was not the case. Dr. Koht, as Norwegian Foreign Minister, withdrew *voluntarily*, believing, as he had believed from the beginning of his appointment, that a Cabinet Minister should not participate in the Committee deliberations, pro or con, lest the final results be judged, in part, as an official recommendation of the Norwegian Government. To be sure, it was very courageous to award the Peace Prize to a *persona non grata* of a great foreign power, but was it wise? In June 1937 the Storting officially upheld Koht's viewpoint by adopting a regulation forbidding a Cabinet official from active participation in the Nobel Committee. So, as Professor Oscar J. Falnes points out in *Norway and the Nobel Peace Prize* (p. 69), Dr. Koht's withdrawal in November 1936 may have been "regrettable" but was "understandable."

One minor correction. Maintaining that probably in no single case was a Nobel prize, whether in literature, science, or peace, awarded to a really needy person, the author proceeds to say: "Never has a really young man received a Nobel Prize. . . . From the start, the Prizes had nothing to do with aid to the work in progress, or to fruitful development." This is an error, for there is at least one exception. In 1936 Carl David Anderson of California shared the prize in physics with Victor Hess of Austria. Dr. Anderson at the time was thirty-one years of age, and this, the reviewer insists, is not *old*. And the prize could hardly help having something to do with "aid to the work in progress."

ADOLPH B. BENSON

How to Win the Peace. By C. J. Hambro. Lippincott. 1942. Price \$3.00.

When the Editor of the REVIEW asked for a note on Mr. Hambro's book, *How to Win the Peace*, my first thought was to pick out for comment a few passages to show the wartime positions of the smaller nations and their strategic rôle in peace negotiations. But that is a theme of such plain interest to American friends of Norway, Sweden, and Denmark and so peculiarly suited to his pen that the Editor has asked Mr. Hambro to write his own essay on it. Nations hedged in by threatening powers, invaded, or occupied, who have yet kept their integrity, sacrificing lives, homes, and ships for the good cause, can not justly or wisely be slighted in the management of the war or in the devising of the peace. They do not demand much, but, as Mr. Hambro says, they have no intense desire to remain on the day of reckoning just a group of forgotten nations.

It is far from pleasant to think of some things that will happen in the occupied countries on the day when Nazi political and military power fails. There will be sudden acts of retribution in countless villages and towns. On the larger scale, as between nations, a spirit of unregulated vengeance will need to be restrained. Civilization demands better justice than lynch law.

Mr. Hambro has had vantage posts for the observation of the terrain of peace. He is President of the Assembly of the League of Nations. He writes in exile and with recollection of a first hand experience against the savagery of a German attack. Also he is a newspaper man and an editor. Accuracy in reporting is to be expected of him.

In his conclusions, Mr. Hambro gives a list of the points of agreement among leaders of the United Nations:

First. No peace can follow immediately after a cessation of hostilities. A cooling-off period of years must be allowed. It took twelve years to negotiate a treaty after the Thirty Years War, "which in many ways bore more resemblance to the present war than any later conflict."

Second. The United Nations will be obliged to "administer" the totalitarian countries and to police other lands until their governments and laws can be reconstituted.

Third. The final peace conference will be "in the character of a coordinating and codifying conference," confirming the decisions and even the acts of a number of conferences of experts on particular problems.

Fourth. There can be no real reparations, only restoration of what has been expropriated.

Fifth. There should be no difficulty in re-establishing national boundaries. Adjustments on the Danube, among the Baltic States, and in Manchuria will require handling in conferences of experts.

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Sixth. Mandated territories—possibly including Germany—should be placed under a strong international mandates commission.

Seventh. Tribunals are needed for compulsory adjudication and arbitration of differences between States.

Eighth. Revision of international treaties at regular intervals should be obligatory under a stronger control than that of old Article 19 of the League Covenant.

JAMES CREESE

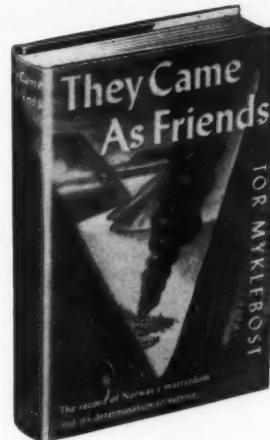
They Came as Friends. By Tor Myklebost. Doubleday, Doran. 1943. Price \$2.50.

A member of the Norwegian Government in Exile said recently that Norway was perhaps the only occupied country that had what he called an "official front" against the enemy. It is the building up of this front from the first halting attempts that Tor Myklebost describes in his book. He passes lightly over the invasion itself, although he tells enough to show that, in spite of confusion, there was effective armed resistance, but he devotes most of his attention to the continued resistance by every moral and legal means in the power of a conquered people.

The Administrative Council was formed by loyal Norwegian citizens under the leadership of Justice of the Supreme Court Paal Berg, with the consent of the King and Government, to administer civil affairs, in order not to have everything taken over by the Germans, but it brought on its members the charge of collaboration, and was short-lived. Though it is now regarded as a mistake, people had to learn from experimenting, the author says.

Strangely enough for such an individualistic people, the Norwegians owe much of their success in holding their own to their nationwide organizations. Just as the Germans conquered one nation after another, so they attempted to take over these organizations separately, one by one. The first to be attacked was the National Labor Federation of 350,000 members; and by characteristic tactics—isolating the vice president in charge and threatening him with dissolving the organization—the Germans won the first round. But never again! said the Norwegians, and when the Nazis attacked the National Athletic Association of 300,000 members, they were prepared. Not only the national officers but the officers of every single one of the country's 3,000 local sports clubs resigned. The new sports "Führer" appointed to nazify Norwegian athletics was boycotted. Organized sports have practically ceased in Norway. Similar policies have been followed by other bodies and associations.

United action has been taken by the Supreme Court, whose members resigned in a body, by the provincial governors, by the bishops and clergy, by University professors, teachers, actors, barristers, engineers, physicians and surgeons. Many victories have been won, for after all, in spite of putting ignoramus and even criminals in high positions, the Germans and quislings cannot altogether run



**"The battle of
Norway
goes into its fourth year
in a few weeks.**

It is a big battle, an important battle, but none of the official communiques ever mention it. There are many casualties, but they are all on one side. Practically the only shots fired today on this front come from the guns of the enemy's firing squads. The only flag seen anywhere is the enemy's swastika. Yet the enemy has lost the Battle of Norway.

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THE Mountains Wait

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By THEODOR BROCH
Mayor of Narvik

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the country without men and women with professional training.

Victories have been won, but at a frightful cost in suffering, and this also Mr. Myklebost relates. For the first time the hideous story of Gestapo tortures has been printed between covers. It is, on the whole, not a tale to encourage believers in moral suasion against brute force.

HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN

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AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW
116 East 64th Street, New York

The Mountains Wait, by Theodor Broch.
Illustrated by Rockwell Kent. Webb Book Publishing Co., St. Paul. 307 pp., 15 of photographs. \$3.00.

Theodor Broch was thirty-six years old and had been mayor of the port of Narvik, Norway, for six years when the Germans entered it on April 9, 1940. Awakened by a terrific explosion at 4:45 A.M., the mayor surmised that British ships might have chased the Germans into the fjord, while his little daughter asked, "Is it Christmas?" But when the mayor reached the City Hall he found the swastika flying there and learned that the Norwegian company, under command of Colonel Konrad Sundlo, had capitulated. Two Norwegian panzer ships, *Norge* and *Eidsvold*, had been blown up with great loss of life by German destroyers immediately after refusing to surrender. A few Norwegian soldiers, refusing to accept the colonel's order, fired on the Germans and were in turn wiped out. And a German lieutenant general informed the mayor with a smile that "Norway is now occupied peacefully in the name of Der Fuehrer."

Thus begins the chronicle of Narvik as the young mayor remembers it. It is partly the story of Narvik, partly that of the mayor's relations with the German commanders and his

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own escape to Sweden and the United States, where he lectured last year in the cause of Norwegian freedom. Associated now with the Norwegian Government in London, he is engaged in various missions on behalf of Norwegian independence. He was the son of a colonel of the northern Halogoland regiment, which had its headquarters in Narvik. A young lawyer with Leftist views in his Oslo college days, Broch found his first occupation in assisting the district judge, carrying his wooden box of court records from town to town, acting as court reporter, and becoming intimately acquainted with the disputes of fishermen and farmers of Sjomen, Lofoten, and other northern localities. These sidelights on law practice provide an interesting prologue to the dangerous days that were to follow. Broch became secretary of the Labor Party and to his great surprise was made mayor of Narvik.

No one expected any other nation to covet Narvik and Lofoten, because the struggle to live was so severe. When fishing was poor, the fishermen barely met expenses of tackle and equipment; when it was good, wholesale prices dropped and they made little profit. But iron mining flourished and "iron ore passed steadily through the town. We told ourselves that we were without guilt. It was not our iron. We had no power over it. . . ."

In 1938 "the mad Major Quisling" spoke in Narvik; he was working against the Labor movement and preaching Nordic supremacy and the bankruptcy of Britain. In 1939 German summer tourists changed from the boys with mandolins to young and middle-aged men of erect carriage who studied the terrain and actually had money to spend. And thus, in an atmosphere of distrust, the warlike premonitions continued. Once the Germans were in command, they preferred to use the mayor for civil administration, but they forced their own money on the town and took what they wanted.

This history of the German occupation of Narvik is a record of the gradual deterioration of relations between the mayor's office and the Nazis. The lieutenant general was succeeded by a major, next came a captain of corvette, then a first lieutenant. The middle-aged major regretted the loss of his leisure, the captain was conciliatory, the young lieutenant was a confirmed Nazi, eager to convert the world, confident of victory. But the Nazis did not have everything their own way. Ten German destroyers were blasted by the British in Lofoten waters before the big bombardment that wrecked Narvik itself.

Mayor Broch also gives a detailed account of the makeshifts invented by the citizens to overcome Nazi demands. The Nazi money presented a big obstacle. When asked who was going to make good the marks, the Germans replied that England would pay them in the final settlement. To legitimize currency the city officials split a check for 100,000 kroner into five-kroner paper checks to be used by

the town. Wages were placed at a minimum and nobody paid rent, because the citizens were always moving from place to place.

Some remarkable adventures and moving episodes occur in this well-told book. One deals with the successful hiding of the British consular staff; another with the death of six women from a British shell and the tragic situation that arose when only five coffins were provided because the bodies could not be assembled. British shells killed other townsmen, too, and wrecked houses. The Norwegians mourned their dead, but their sympathies remained with the Allies. The story of how Theodor Broch escaped and how, finally, his wife and little daughter got out of Norway to the United States, makes it clear that he was one of the lucky ones. A calm demeanor and a disposition to avoid altercations with the Nazis whenever possible, seems to have contributed to his success. Ironically enough, while living for several months in Beloit, Wisconsin, he came upon a German book in which a Nazi naval officer described, with romantic overtones, the glorious occupation of Narvik. But around Narvik today "the mountains wait."

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poems: a sensitivity to beauty, a feeling for fine phrases, high technical skill, and a thorough schooling in English poetic tradition. Without these qualities no one could do justice to so many poems by so many different pens as he has done. Among his triumphs are such gems as Welhaven's "The Soul of Poetry," Wergeland's "At Bjerregaard's Grave," Björnson's "Psalm II," Obstfelder's "Torture," and Hamsun's tribute to Björnson. Here he has indeed succeeded in rendering "the soul of poetry."

If some of his other versions seem less happy to one who is fond of the originals, this can partly be discounted as the effect of their newness. Some of it may also be inherent in the very process of translation, or as Mr. Hambro picturesquely but inaccurately puts it, in the "poverty" of the English language. A useful gauge of Mr. Stork's accomplishment is to compare his versions with those of other translators. In comparison with such early performers as R. B. Anderson and Arthur Hubbell Palmer, he is outstanding. But when we place his versions alongside the best that has been done, we see that he has not everywhere achieved the ultimate. Gathorne-Hardy has done better with some (but not all) of Wergeland, e.g. *Smukke Skyer*, Garrett has more vigorously rendered Ibsen's *Bergmanden*, William Ellery Leonard has surpassed his *Ja vi Elsker* (in Van Doren's *Anthology of World Poetry*); Henriette Næseth has given more faithful expression to Överland's message in *Vi överlever alt* (in this magazine for December, 1941).

It is probable that those very elements which are Mr. Stork's strength, his familiarity with English poetic tradition and his technical skill, have here combined into a limitation on his accomplishment. He has repeatedly substituted a conventional poetic vocabulary for the directness and vigor of the original. "We shall survive" is no doubt the meaning of *Vi överlever alt*, but "survive" lacks the robustness which is partially conveyed by "We shall live through all," as Dr. Næseth has it. His adherence to the feminine rhyme has also forced him into phrasings which his poetic judgment must have resented. The collection as a whole is therefore tamer, less varied and exciting, than a corresponding anthology in the original; this effect might have been somewhat offset if pale poets like P. A. Jensen and Theodor Caspari had been eliminated in favor of such moderns as Rudolf Nilsen (and more of Överland).

A reader who will make proper allowance for the weaknesses in Mr. Stork's approach to poetry may still find much that is delightful in this volume. He will seek out and be grateful for those poems which speak with the unmistakable accent of poetic self-expression.

EINAR HAUGEN

Greenland. By Vilhjalmur Stefansson. Illustrated. 338 pp. Doubleday, Doran. 1942. Price \$3.50.

In 1939 Stefansson, our leading authority on the Arctic, published a book called *Iceland, the First American Republic*. In it he argued that Iceland is in the Western Hemisphere and consequently is geographically a part of America. The implication of his reasoning was that Iceland and certainly Greenland come within the territory covered by the Monroe Doctrine. Much has happened since the book's publication and there is real urgency now in *Greenland*, a companion book which traces the discovery and settlement and emphasizes the strategic value of that island. This volume is especially notable, for it gives us an impressive general survey of historical facts about Greenland from the time before Pythias to the date on which Greenland became an important outpost in our defense system.

The fascinating history of Greenland extends over more than twenty-five hundred years. For much of this time that little known land was a link in the chain connecting Europe with America and the history of Greenland then becomes also the early history of America.

The preliminary chapters of the book discuss the geographical situation, the prehistoric discovery of Greenland, and the Greek knowledge of the island. In the bulk of the volume we have the most absorbing reading on the medieval history of Greenland. Two chapters are devoted to the history subsequent to its rediscovery in the late Sixteenth Century. This is followed by a most concise and interesting account of new explorations which leads to the final chapter in which it is made clear how and why Greenland is of such great importance to the United Nations.

Under the intelligent and progressive guidance of Denmark, Greenland is far more advanced in social progress than either Canada or Alaska. However, introduction of an unassimilable culture has deprived some Greenlanders of more than they have gained, creating an existence all too often featured by loss of self-reliance and self-sufficiency. Seasonal or permanent Government employment and the attraction of larger villages draw them from the hunt. Stoves replace blubber lamps; cloth, furs; feather beds are substituted for skins, and though many necessities are sold at cost and luxuries heavily taxed to discourage their use, death and idleness frequently replace hardy initiative and the independence it produces.

That Stefansson, who found the Arctic friendly, should apply his original method of research to Greenland history was inevitable. He sets for himself the task of showing how wrong we are about much of the past. He illus-



Anders Zorn. "Gods Kari." Farming girl.
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New York, N. Y.

trates this, for instance, by a discussion of that historical mystery what became of the Norse colonists. According to the generally accepted version, those colonists weakened when cut off from their European source of supplies and were then killed by Eskimos. Nansen and a few others thought that the old Greenlanders were adaptable enough to learn from the native Eskimos how to live without Europe and had come in the course of time to respect, intermarry with, and finally to be absorbed by them. Stefansson supports the latter interpretation, bringing to bear an extensive examination of historical records and his own experiences and observations in the Arctic. His research on the lost Norsemen and early discoveries in Greenland, much of which is presented in this book in a popular form for the first time, is so complete and conclusive that historians will find it hard to challenge it successfully.

In his chapter on the strategic value of Greenland, Stefansson makes some startling statements that are diametrically opposed to commonly held opinions. This is particularly true of his views concerning the Inland Ice, navigation of Greenland waters during the different seasons, and accessibility to surface craft. Stefansson believes, for instance, that the central zone of the Inland Ice is the "finest natural landing field in the world for airplanes mounted on skis. A good pilot can make a blind descent anywhere." He furthermore

thinks that the Inland Ice could be used as a staging field for wheeled aircraft: "With our side in control of the shores of Greenland and of the seas roundabout, there leaps to the mind an additional use we could make of the central Inland Ice which does not fit into any probable German category. Presumably, we are now ferrying to Europe not merely bombers and other long-range planes but also short-range fighters. Then why not have a relay station for the fighters somewhere near the center of Greenland? They are wheeled planes and could not land on the unprepared soft snow of the middle Inland Ice Zone as ski planes do. We would need for them a field that was level, packed hard, and strong enough so that the surface would not give way even under a slightly awkward landing. This hardness, flatness, and strength could be attained by rolling the snow, just as snow is normally rolled for like purposes during winter on certain Alaska airports and on others in Canada and in Siberia."

On the accessibility of Greenland to surface craft he concludes, "For good or ill, for offense or defense, it is then possible for us, or for our enemies, to land supplies and men from a steamship on the shores of Greenland at any time of year. In many parts this is more easily done in summer; in at least some it is more easily done in winter." The evidence which Mr. Stefansson presents should be studied with care, for it may be, as has happened before,

that views which were dismissed as fantastic may be found to be correct after all. Certainly the Germans, who have financed extensive explorations in Greenland, will have digested and analyzed the published material pertaining to the country.

Mr. Stefansson organizes the evidence gathered during years of research. With invariable mastery of his subject and with a gift of phrase he has turned out a delightful book that should reach a wide audience.

WILLIAM S. CARLSON
Lt. Col., G.S.C.

Happy Times in Norway. By Sigrid Undset. *Knopf.* 1942. Price \$2.00.

The reason for a nostalgic gleam in the eye of an exiled Norwegian at the mention of Christmas, the Seventeenth of May, and the coming of spring may be found in *Happy Times in Norway*, a story of the holidays and highlights of a year in the lives of Sigrid Undset and her children. The year is one about a decade before the Germans came. Anders (who was killed in action three weeks after the invasion) was then thirteen, an eager boy scout, already showing the stuff that was in him; Tulla, the invalid daughter tenderly cared for by the whole household, was ten; and Hans, sturdy and irrepressible, seven.

Christmas eclipsed the other holidays for it was celebrated thirteen days, days patterned with traditional social observances and an abundance of fun, but preceded by days of vast preparations, notably in the kitchen.

On the Seventeenth of May, from dawn to midnight, patriotic fervor expressed itself in colorful processions, especially of children, all with flags; the whole town vibrant with gay costumes, brass bands, and much singing of national anthems. And after the long twilight came a finale of fireworks.

Lillehammer had its own folk festival at St. Swithin's, centering in Maihaugen, the beautiful community museum of ancient Norwegian houses. In all these happy occasions the family took an active part. After that came the vacation in the mountains with the joys and simplicities of life on a *sæter*.

Reflected from every page is the mother's deep love for her children, relieved for us from too great poignancy by flashes of wit, humorous asides, and the solid details of daily living, often disrupted by the turmoil and mishaps of lively youngsters. Every page also testifies anew to the author's sensitive awareness of the beauties of nature and her rare ability to describe them. Bits of history and folk-tales, traditions and customs further enrich this charming book.

ANNA C. REQUE

Smoky Bay. The Story of a Small Boy of Iceland. By Steingrimur Arason. Illustrated by Gertrude Howe. *Macmillan.* 1942. Price \$2.00.

Mr. Arason, who is vice president of the Iceland-America Society, has in this book com-

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SVEND JORGENSEN

mitted himself to giving American children an account of Iceland as it was in his childhood and still is. He has chosen the form of a novel, and he certainly makes free use of his poetic license, when placing recent habits against past backgrounds, and vice versa, but this has again enabled him to include some of the more comfortable aspects of life in modern Iceland. This is a story of a typical Icelandic boy, who saw America as the land of his dreams. He is raised on a farm of the old type, with plenty of farmhands around, the traditional storytelling in the evenings, *rimur*-chants, belief in ghosts and other superstition, a postman bringing "the news" as well as the mail, and a fine clergyman who encourages good boys in their desire for learning. The hardships of farm life have faded away sufficiently in the memory of the author to make the book an account of happy life, where problems and plots get easy and timely solutions. And you feel the presence of Mr. Arason's kind personality. *Smoky Bay* is pleasant reading for children, the narrative smooth with plenty of action. The design of the book is good and so are the pictures, although the details of some of them remind this reviewer more of Norway.

THORVALDUR THORARINSSON

Canute Whistlewinks. By Zacharias Topelius. Told in English by C. W. Foss and F. J. Olcott. Illustrated by Frank McIntosh. *Longmans Green.* 1942. Price \$2.00.

This varied and well-chosen collection of fairy tales by the great Swedish-Finnish author and poet, Zacharias Topelius, was first published in English by the same firm in 1927. It is a tribute to the originality, suspense, and universal appeal of these stories that later generations are asking for them. Indeed, they ought to be in demand. For Topelius had a share of Hans Christian Andersen's gift for spinning weird and fanciful tales, but to this skill he added a haunting, poetic mood all his own, which crowns the stories with an aura of romance and mysticism.

Here we find the adventurous Sampo Lapellill, the lovely mermaid Unda Marina, and the little deaf-mute boy, Pavo, who heard the silence speak. Here is also Princess Linden-gold, and Star Eye, the small bundle of a child, who fell out of a sleigh on Christmas Day in Lapland, and forever after reflected in her eyes the bright planet-studded firmament of the Arctic.

All these, and many more, are splendidly translated, even to the several, and rather intricate, poems with which some of the stories are studded. The illustrations by Frank McIntosh may lack a genuine Scandinavian flavor, but they are gay and colorful and ideal for a book of fairy tales.

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